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MIRIAM.

The Romance of Heatherleigh Hall.

By MANDA L. CROCKER.

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Amid the confused ejaculations of astonishment which followed the butler's astounding tidings, Peggy burst out: "Blissid Virgin! an' O-wus she the masthur had a heart if he only cud folad it; he's afthur repintin' ov his thratement of the puir childers." And in her excited grief she rocked back and forth in her favorite wicker chair, moaning in her grief that it might be "too late to repint."

One by one they were won over to the belief that may be the ancestral curse had been thwarted, and that soon they might have their young mistress and the little one with them again, until it came to old Ancil, who was keeping company with his inevitable old pipe in the corner of the wide chimney. He stoutly refuted all ideas of repentance and reconciliation on the part of Sir Rupert, remembering, as he did, how that Lady Percival had knelt at the master's feet once in the long ago, something as Peggy had done that day in behalf of Miriam, and plead in vain for a restoration of love.

"No, he never wud be silly enuff to belave ony such stuff. The divil a bit will he repint, an' ye are a foolish lot, be jabers, to waste your pity on 'im," he said, refilling his pipe with an impatient gesture. "Oi wudna wonder, though, an' 'twould kill 'im," he added, meditatively, as he held the pipe between thumb and finger, and gazed into the sickly flame on the hearth. Then, as if he had sealed the master's fate and passed judgment on the future, he lifted his gray head commandingly, and swept his wrinkled hand across an imaginary arc above it, saying, vengefully: "Let it kill 'im! let it be the death ov 'im, an' O've not a warrud to say. That's just it; let 'im be afthur gittin' his desarts. Pay him, Oi say, in his own chink; in his very own, an' it'll be gude enuff for 'im."

But hark! what was that which came through the open hallway? In a moment Ancil had subsided in his harangue, and all had risen to their feet and stood listening. There it came again; it was the clear, quick tones of the master's bell summoning them! What had happened? Every face told plainly that the sound of the master's bell, "after hours," had struck terror to their hearts.

James ran up-stairs with all speed possible, and went alone, as not one of them dared to follow him, although the little silvery peals of the bell continued to float down corridor and hall in quick, energetic notes.

"Howly Moses! an' what's up now! Whin will the ind be rached and the climax of this therible day be forninst us!" And Ancil Clarkson walked back and forth excitedly in the midst of those who might not make him answer.

James opened the door of his master's apartments with a feeling as if something awful had happened, or would soon happen the Hall. In a moment more he stood mutely before Sir Rupert, who, with one trembling hand still resting on the bell-pull, stood staring wildly into space.

"I wish you would call Miriam," begged the master, in a helpless, stricken tone. "She has just this moment left me to arrange for a journey, and I—I can not have her go. I am old, James, and she must have pity—must stay with me. You will find her in her rooms, I think; see her at once, and tell her she must, for sweet pity's sake, give up this journey—voyage, rather."

James stood petrified to the spot for some minutes. Had the master gone daft, or had Miriam really returned, and was she now in the Hall somewhere?

Sir Rupert took his hand from the bell and stretched it out to the butler in entreaty, while an ashen paleness crept over his aged face.

"Don't lose a moment of time, James, and if she will go, why, ask her to leave the child with me. It will be such a sunshine in the Hall, the bright little—"

"Boy," put in James, by way of enlightenment, no longer fearing reprimand from this strangely-altered man.

"Boy! Ah! a dear little son," went on Sir Rupert. "A son! Then the evil-genius can at last be thwarted. A son! Go, bring the little one—Miriam's little son—and beg of her also not to make the voyage unless—she must. I would have prevailed on her," he continued, in a lower tone, and sinking into his chair, "but somehow she wouldn't listen to me, James. She could not be made to hearken."

He ceased speaking and folded his arms in a tired way.

"Well, James, will you fail me too!" he added, piteously.

"No, master, I shall not fail," answered the butler, promising something, he knew not what. Then he stepped outside to think. What should he do?

He was certain that Miriam Percival Fairfax was not in the Hall, and he half believed Sir Rupert's mind was turned, or that he had had a vivid dream, which, to him, was reality.

Nevertheless he went to Miriam's rooms; groping around the shadowy, silent corridor, and thinking faster than he had done for many a day.

The key to her appartments was hanging in its ring in the wall at the right of the door, as it had nung for four long solitary years, except at the times when Sir Rupert, seized with sudden fits of compunction, would pay a visit to them.

Turning the key in the lock, James opened the door cautiously and looked in. Not a sound or even a sight of any living object met his eager, questioning eyes. It was plain Miriam was not there, nor had not been, and that Sir Rupert was suffering from a temporary hallucination the butler felt certain.

Reluctantly he retraced his steps, and opening his master's door quietly, he went in. Sir Rupert was sitting much as he left him, only his hands had fallen to his side and that he seemed asleep. He roused up, however, as James entered, and a wan smile hovered around his trembling lips as he asked: "Did she relinquish her resolve concerning the trip, and will she be kind to me and remain at the Hall?"

"No," answered James, talking at random, "she is going."

"And will have no pity on her lonely father? Ah! ingratitude; ingratitude! She will leave me the little son, then, if she must go!"

"No," answered the butler, again at his wits end, but blundering on, "she will take the baby with her; 'needs him herself,' she says."

"Then I am undone; in the home of my ancestors I must die alone, and broken-hearted. But could you not prevail on her!" he continued, brightening visibly. "Speak of her dead mother."

"But, master," said James, much affected by this unusual softness, and knowing the utter hopelessness of the case, "but, master, Miriam is gone; I saw her go."

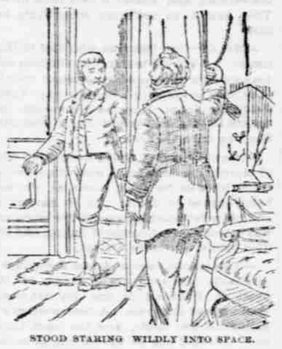
"Alas! alas! another golden opportunity has flown from me, and I am left in my house desolate! desolate!"

Sir Rupert rose from his chair, and, stretching out his arms as if to grasp some unseen object, took a step forward and fell prone on the floor. The terrified James now seized the bell-pull and sent its hurried summons loudly through the Hall.

In a moment hurrying feet came up the staircase and wild, frightened faces looked in.

"The master's fainted," explained the butler, trying in vain to lift him up. "He imagines the mistress is here, and wanted me to coax her to stay with him. And when I told him she was gone, and the little one also, why, he just got up and took on awfully, and finally he fainted dead away."

They removed the inanimate form of their master to his sleeping apartment and applied restoratives, which they found at hand in a side cupboard there.



STOOD STARING WILDLY INTO SPACE.

Sir Rupert slowly regained consciousness, moaning and murmuring of Miriam. And all night long they staid, faithful servants that they were, by Sir Rupert, and did what they could to relieve him. Once he opened his eyes very wide and started up, saying: "Oh! ask her, ask her—but stop, she is gone, you say!"

Then he lay down again, turning his face to the wall, and shivered as if seized with an ague fit.

"Let 'im dale," said Ancil, unfeelingly. "Let 'im, and it will be the ind ov it."

"Shet up, ye baste," snapped Peggy, under her breath, as under the touch of her skilful, motherly hand the master fell into a troubled sleep.

Just as the rosy dawn flushed the east, and the fresh breeze swept over the silent world in token of the coming morning, Sir Rupert sank into a quiet, restful sleep, and the servants retired, leaving their master in calm, untroubled repose.

But after that memorable day of angry meeting, of regret and compunction, followed by an almost fatal hallucination bringing hours of wakeful agony, Sir Rupert was a strangely altered man.

Mild and gentle in tone and manner, even to the least of them, he commanded at last the love and respect of the much-tried household. They learned to pity him for his tottering step and whitened crown, and to love him for the sake of one whom fate had driven forever from Heatherleigh. Invariably they murmured "poor master!" when he walked alone about the grounds, halting here and there to rest and to think.

The dwellers of the country side pitied Sir Rupert from afar, and gradually, almost imperceptibly, drifted back to the long-avoided Hall. Dropping in on one pretext and another, they strove to console him and brighten the gloom of his declining years; but, after all, the master of Heatherleigh was slow in accepting any proffered kindness, and seemed to look upon even old acquaintances as intruders. It seemed, in spite of their endeavors to be friendly, that they had failed in impressing Sir Rupert favorably.

"The Percival grit was in him, barrin' all his lamb-loike ways," Peggy said.

Occasionally Sir Rupert would ride out—sometimes to the clergyman's, sometimes to the city to interview his attorney. And again he would spend a half day in leaning back in his favorite carriage and being driven slowly through the parks, across the commons or back and forth along the pleasant reaches and sunny slopes of Fairlight.

What his thoughts were during these long, solemn drives not a soul could guess, and he never conveyed by a single monosyllable one impulse of his soul. And the weary-hearted coachman felt as if he were driving his master's hearse over lonely, beaten ways rather than his animate self during these sorrowful, soul-depressing outings. Many pitied Sir Rupert as he passed by, but many more sympathized with and pitied the long-suffering coachman.

Perhaps the austere soul of Sir Rupert was relenting—was doing earnest penance in the wordless marches. Ah! it might have been deepest compunction was busy with the long-neglected heart, and doing its work in the dark depths of his silent soul; perhaps that calm serenity on his daughter's face as she called to him across the portals of the home he had denied her in that last good-bye; perhaps the beautiful features of the little son, framed in by its long golden ringlets, and a pair of baby arms outstretched toward his unrelenting heart, had a part in the softening process of Sir Rupert's speech and manner. And perhaps it was on this sorrowful and affectionate picture that he dwelt in these dumb, lonely days. All conjectured, but none knew.

LEANING ON THE TRUSTY ARM OF JOHN.

Once, after having been driven to Fairlight church, he wanted to be taken to Oak Lawn.

It was in the autumn time, and the day was cold for the season, and dreary enough to have remained indoors, especially for one so frail and woe-begone. But he wanted to go, desired to see "once more," he said, the beautiful grounds of Oak Lawn, where reposed the dust of Lady Percival.

And patient John had driven slowly, silently through the bleak lanes and across where the heather-bells glowed like flame on the browning wold until the airy, breezy Chace came to view, which lay between them and the chapel at Oak Lawn.

The clouds sailed high and white with the deep blue rifts shining through them in long, calm belts, sweetly gleaming, as if Heaven smiled complacently down in unchanging love, in spite of all the tumultuous sorrows of earth.

The brown and russet leaves whirled hither, thither, and whirled on before in little eddies of death, and Sir Rupert sighed deeply and repeated to himself in a half audible voice: "We all do fade as a leaf—as a leaf."

"What is it, master!" asked John, thinking that for once in these lonely outings Sir Rupert had deigned to speak and that he had been addressed. So leaning over the seat he repeated eagerly: "What is it, master!"

"We all do fade as a leaf, John, and are forgotten, forgotten," repeated Sir Rupert once more, and sighed again.

The gates of Oak Lawn swung open to admit them, while the solemn-looking sexton stood respectfully by divining the reason of this visit. He had admitted Miriam Percival Fairfax some months ago, and—well, he remembered it; also that there was a message here awaiting the master of Heatherleigh.

Leaning on the arm of the trusty John he made his way with uncertain faltering step to the family tomb, which seemed to say: "Sir Rupert, they are nearly all here—nearly all here," as he stopped, weary and faint, at its portals. Poor old man! He took up the spirit echo and murmured: "Yes, nearly all here; all excepting Miriam and those other ill-fated ones and—and me."

The wind swept up from the sea, sighing and whispering in the dark yews of the sealed volumes of trouble, pain and tears laid away to molder in their dank shadows, breaking into requiems for the silent sleepers when gusty branches of the reddening oaks were reached. Up through the central passageway of the grounds bordered on either hand with aged, weeping elms the restless winds seemed to catch the peaceful inspiration of rest and lost themselves in melodious chants for the dead. Sir Rupert drew his surcoat closely about his frail, shivering form, and heard with sinking heart the dirges for the dead echoing down the grand old aisles of the cemetery as when he heard them chanted over Lady Percival's bier on that awful day; the day when the light and sunshine went out forever for Heatherleigh, eclipsed by the shadow of the tomb.

Then he grew visibly agitated, and putting out his hand clutched the outer iron door to steady himself and gain sufficient composure and calmness of manner, if not of mind, to deceive his attendants as to the nature of his weakness.

As he did so a piece of paper dropped from its hiding-place in the interstices of the complicated fastening and fluttered to his feet.

John picked it up at his master's bidding and gave it into the trembling, outstretched palm.

CHAPTER XV.

Sir Rupert spread out its long-folded length on his hand, gazed intently at the chirography for some time, apparently trying to decipher its contents. Not making it out satisfactorily, he handed it to the sexton who stood watching him, and said, hurriedly: "Read it to me, will you!"

The quiet sexton, having an idea of something of its contents, took the paper reluctantly and read in clear, modulated tones:

"April 12, 18—.

"This is the last letter I shall indict to a relative; even now I am talking to one who can make no response, as by these few lines I am saying farewell to my blessed dead—all I have left to talk to. Mother, I have been at Heatherleigh for the last time, I think; gloomy-desolated Heatherleigh! I imagine up in the shining courts of your beautiful home you may still remember it, but certainly not for any good.

"I have forfeited all right to its doors, mother, as you dreaded I would before you passed away, and the respect of its master, my father, has gone with it. In all this I have not sinned, so God is my judge!

"The condemnation I have to bear I have not merited by word or deed, nevertheless I have it to bear. Oh! that I could have died with thee; then the heartaches and tears would have been unknown that now fill my bitter cup to the brim.

"I can return to the Hall, mother, if I beg for forgiveness and ask pardon for the course I saw fit to take, but I, too, am a Percival, and will never humble myself enough to ask forgiveness of one of my own kin simply to indulge that hated austerity that curses my house.

"A few hours ago I bade them all good-bye, and looked my last on the paternal face full of furious pride and haughty severity. Now I am here, mother, beside the tomb of my ancestors; here where you are resting. But I shall not have the privilege of lying with you when the shadows fall across my sun, for even the repose of my dead kindred is denied me. My lot has fallen with the disinherited, and branded as Cain I seek the stranger's home in a strange land.

"Rest ye! darling mother. The boom of the seas will roll between us and you will not know the fate of your heart-broken child, unless you can see from the region above the stars and love and pity me from the gates to which I trust to shortly come. Yet, mother, it is well. MIRIAM PERCIVAL FAIRFAX."

The sexton had finished reading the strange, weird epistle, and in such a place it seemed entirely in keeping with the sad, soul-communion with the dead.

Sir Rupert, who had kept his eyes riveted on the lips of the reader from the beginning, with a wild, unearthly stare and shriek staggered back into the arms of the white-faced coachman and lay quite still for some moments, giving but little sign of consciousness.

The frightened John held his master tenderly in his arms, as if he had been a sleeping child, while the sexton chafed the withered hands and face to hasten returning animation.

"I expected this," he said to the tearful servant. "I looked for him to find that letter. Yes," he went on, as John shot an inquiring glance at him, "I knew it was here. You see Mrs. Fairfax visited Oak-lawn last spring, and she desired me to accompany her in the grounds as she left the boy outside with the carriage.

"I accompanied her, of course, wondering why she wanted me, but after I saw her write that letter there on the railing and deposit it in the bolt-casing, why, I understood. You see she wanted me to know it was there and to look after it, which I have done. I never read it until to-day, though, but I had an idea it was something awful-like, because she looked like death itself and said, low and solemn like, 'shaft for shaft;' and I kinder thought she was driven at revenge on him," motioning to Sir Rupert, who now began to revive.

Presently Sir Rupert opened his eyes with a piteous, appealing look in them, and asked in whispered accents: "Where is that letter? Give it to me! It is all I have left of her—of Miriam."

They gave him the fatal note, and he caressed it with a kiss, and put it in his inner coat.

"Now take me home, to that desolate Heatherleigh," he said, wearily. "And when I come again I shall not know aught of earth and its hard, hard ways!"

The men exchanged significant glances and helped him to the carriage. It was with difficulty that they managed to get him safely among its cushions, and when they had accomplished it he was so exhausted in soul and body he seemed more dead than alive.

"You can't count on much speed," said the sexton, warningly, as John mounted the box, "but you must be as quick as you can under the circumstances, or—or ye'll have him to bring back here by to-morrow."

They turned away from Oaklawn then, and the sexton shut the great double gates after them with an ominous clang.

When they left the beautiful repose of Oaklawn behind them and turned into the highway, Sir Rupert revived enough to sit up and look about him. Suddenly, as if recollecting something quite forgotten, he drew from his pocket the fatal missive. Folding and unfolding the scrap of paper, as one might in a dream, he murmured in a vague, desperate way: "All I have left, all I have left of happiness is death!

"Miriam is gone—gone—gone! I had thought to—to make amends, but it is too late; too late!" And bowing his head upon his trembling hands, he sobbed like a child in his great grief.

The autumn breezes came softly over the sleepy world and gently fanned the silky, gray hair on the aged crown; the sunset fire flamed low on the hills, and, stealing the blank evenings again at the Hall. "Yes, ever so much weaker," he repeated, putting down the trencher on the sideboard.

"What's that!" she cried, suddenly, looking up with an untold dread in her big blue eyes. "An' did ye say the master was wurrus!"

"Ever so much," James repeated, handing the letter back to the housekeeper, "for you see he has eaten nothing of the nice breakfast Marcia prepared for him."

"Och hoon!" wailed Peggy, throwing down the polish and sinking into a chair. "An' it was that letter that's gone an' kilt the masthur. Oi'm shure it was the doin's of that same. Howly mother! an' what if he dhraps off suddin loike, an the childer not in spakin' distinance! Woe be the day that he does!"

But that trying time had gone by and the master of Heatherleigh had revived through the succeeding months, only to sink again under a far heavier blow.

The winter came on, and during its dreary hours Sir Rupert was obliged to keep his apartments the greater portion of the time, and grew accustomed to depending on the servants entirely. In consequence, they learned to watch over him as one would over a troublesome child, "only they didn't dare to punish him," as Marcia remarked somewhat spitefully at the close of a very trying day. But with the breath of spring again his spirits seemed to revive a little. He walked out occasionally, leaning on the arm of one of the servants, and breathed the sweet air that kissed the tender buds and silky leaflets forth.

Sometimes wheeled about the grounds in his chair, resting here and there in some favorite spot, intent on watching the birds in the tufted elms, or gazing wistfully high up the ivy-wreathed gables. The grand old Hall never had seemed so much like a magnificent mausoleum, nor the interior seemed so much like a tomb, as it did this sunny springtide.

CHAPTER XVI.

In these last days of his unlucky life, these last weary days, every thing conducive to a lingering remorse had united against the proud soul of Sir Rupert, even the old facade suggested a tomb.

It only needed a little something more to tip the balance, and in favor of a hastening demise Sir Rupert's mind was: "I stand on Oh! Charon; I stand waiting on the treacherous sands."

Peevish and restless he finally grew spending hours in climbing up and down the silent staircases, echoing only to his faltering steps.

Sometimes resting on the landings, he would mutter to himself of the deceased Lady Percival, and of Miriam, and often of the little grandson.

Then there came a time when he risked the staircase no longer alone; and in these wretched days he strayed about the dark, gloomy corridors above during the long, monotonous hours afternoons, but oftener in the midnight watches.

The whole household were daily growing nervous and uneasy, and were obliged to occupy rooms near those of their master in order that his many strange fancies might be the easier looked after.

One great hallucination of these desperate days was Sir Rupert imagined that Miriam was secreted in the Hall somewhere, and he caught her peeping through the half-open doors and waiting him so often from his afternoon naps, he said. For hours and hours he would search along the halls and corridors, going with stealthy step and unwearying patience. Often he would pause in these searches and listen long and anxiously for the sound of her footstep and the music of her voice. Sometimes he would start up at dead of night and cry out, eagerly: "Oh! she is coming, now; Miriam, my beautiful daughter, is coming; I can hear her step on the stairs!"

Growing contented after these outbursts and glad flights of expectation, he would wait quietly for her appearing until another nervous attack seized him, or he had quite forgotten whom he was waiting for.

[*To be Continued.*]

SIR RUPERT FAINTED IN JOHN'S ARMS.

REWARDS OF FIDELITY.

Senator Farwell Tells the Secret of Making a Success in Life.

Few men in the United States have been more successful in business than United States Senator Farwell, who, in addition to his important political place, is the head of one of the great commercial firms of the country.

"I am sometimes asked," he said, "what is the secret of success. I remember some years ago a man came to our house for employment. He seemed to be in earnest, and I told him we would give him a trial. He told me he was ambitious to rise and asked me if there was any rule by which a man who was in earnest in his calling could succeed. I told him yes. I said to him substantially this: I am in business myself. I want some one to look after a matter for me—say a law-suit. I go to Lyman Trumbull, or Judge Drummond, or any lawyer of repute and tell him what I want. I agree to pay him for the service. I employ him. I pay him for the service. I expect him to do what I pay him for. He carries out my wishes. You come here to work for us. We employ you for a certain sum to do a certain work. Your time is ours. We expect you to carry out our wishes. No matter what you may think about them you are to carry them out or quit. If you start in with this idea, all other things being equal, you are bound to succeed. Obedience to the wishes and demands of your employer is the foundation of success. His business is your business.

"Two young men came into our employ about twenty years ago. They began at the bottom round. You ask me what that is in this business. The beginner goes to the top story of the house with a basket and a card. On this card are the numbers of the various articles of merchandise which he has to pick up in the building. This familiarizes him with the goods in stock. By and by he is promoted to some department in the house, and from that, no is pushed forward just as his ability warrants or as a vacancy may occur. The two young men of whom I just spoke began in that way. To-day one of them is worth $100,000, and the other is almost as well fixed, and each has an income of $15,000. The trouble with most beginners is that they want a big salary at the start. Or if they begin at the bottom they want a raise in twelve months. If they don't get it they begin to look around and finally go elsewhere for a small advance. There they want another advance, and so they keep on roving around until they are old, and they are not particularly valuable anywhere or to any body. Their opportunities are gone and nobody wants them. They get dyspeptic, and then you have the crank. They are the men who are always crossing at other people's success."—Chicago Tribune.

MORMON TITHING SCRIP.

The Queer Substitute for Money Used by the Latter-Day Saints.

If you go into the principal office of the tithing-house you will see a tall young man handling what looks like money. He is behind a counter and the counter is protected by a high railing. The man glances through the window, then looks down at the bills, and then goes on thumbing them like a bank teller. He goes to and fro from a big safe, carrying bundles done up neat as bills are, with little bands of brown paper pinned about them. Sometimes the young man doesn't stop to count, but takes the amount on the brown slip as correct and passes out the money. This is Mormon money. It is the tithing scrip. It is used to facilitate the handing of the grain, and hay, and live stock, and produce which come in. If you pick up one of these bills you will find it very much like a bank note in appearance. In one upper corner is the number of the bill. In the lower left-hand corner is the in hoc signo of Mormonism, a bee-hive.

The face of the bill reads: "General tithing Store-house. Good only for merchandise and produce at the general tithing store-house, Salt Lake City, Utah." Each note bears the signature of the presiding bishop. On the back is the denomination again and a vignette of the new temple at Salt Lake City. The back also bears the wording: "This note is not current except in the merchandise and produce departments of the general tithing store-house." The engraving is well executed and the printing is well done. The bills vary in color. There are greenbacks for one department of the tithing house, brownbacks for another, and so on. By using this scrip the church is able to create a market for considerable quantities of the tithing. This scrip is given out in dispensing charity. It is used for paying for work on the temple so far as the workmen can make use of it. Employes of the tithing house receive their salaries or allowances partly in scrip. In numerous ways the Mormon money gets into circulation.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How the Arabs Make Tea.

The mistress of the tent, placing a large kettle on the fire, wiped it carefully with a horse's tail, filled it with water and threw in some coarse tea and a little salt. When this was near the boiling point she tossed the tea about with a brass ladle until the liquor became brown, and then it was poured off into another vessel. Cleansing the kettle as before, the woman set it again on the fire in order to fry a paste of meal and fresh butter. Upon this the tea and some thick cream were then poured, the ladle put in requisition again and after a time the whole taken off the fire and set aside to cool. Half-pint wooden mugs were handed around and the tea ladled into them, this tea forming meat and drink, and satisfying both hunger and thirst. However made, tea is a blessed invention for the weary traveler.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FREE-LUNCH FACTORIES.

Establishments Which Prepare Edibles for Saloons on a Large Scale.

There are "free-lunch factories" in the town. In the establishments known by that name food is prepared for the many hundreds, perhaps thousands, of liquor stores whose owners set out, on tables or counters opposite their bars, more or less tempting arrays of edibles. The professional temperance orators, who miss no weak spot in the armor of those whom they consider the arch foes of society, have always asserted that nothing is offered at these free refreshment counters except such food as is so salt or so dry as to send the victimized participant in the feast back to the bar for more drink. Some basis for the assertion is seen in the omnipresent smoked mackerel, smoked herring, cheese, crackers and smoked beef that the publicans offer, yet it may be that drinking begets a taste for such peculiar provender. Time was when the saloon-keepers bought and prepared all the material for their lunch-counters, but today a regular business is done by many large dealers in these supplies. They chop the herrings by machinery, cut up the cheese and the bread upon delivery, vary the assortment of viands they bring according as the contract with each saloon-keeper warrants and have entire and absolute charge of that branch of the business of a great majority of the public-houses, of which, by the way, New York City boasts about ten thousand. At least one dealer in table fare in the city has developed a very queer business. He buys whatever food is left over from the principal hotels. It is not rare when any one could object to his selling, or which those who patronize him need to be ashamed of purchasing. It is what is left of the joints of meat after the best cuts have all been taken, what is left of the pastry of the day at the close thereof, the cooked vegetables which will not keep another day, and soon. When this man's wagons roll up to his basement door, in the heart of a thickly settled neighborhood, his house is besieged by women and children carrying baskets. His tables and counters are quickly burdened with dishes and plates and boards, upon which this cooked food is heaped, and he and his assistants apportion the commodities according as they are paid. Fifty cents buys a large basketful with something from each dish in the portion. For a quarter of a dollar there is loss in quantity and variety to be had. Those who only offer ten cents get only meat and bread. Alas! he says that though for fifty cents whole families get a plentiful supply, there are also households that are obliged to subsist upon what half that sum entitles them to.—Harper's Weekly.

—Crackling Pone.—This is a Southern recipe: For a small pone take one quart of corn meal scalded with as much boiling water as it will absorb, and allow it to cool until the hand can be used to mix into it one cupful of well-salted "cracklings" or scraps left from trying out lard. Wet the hands in cold water and pat the pone into a cake an inch thick on a pan. Bake in the oven.—New England Farmer.

—Sweetbread Sauce.—Remove the tough skin from the sweetbreads and let stand in cold water twenty minutes. Cut in halves, then in quarters and season with salt and pepper, boil till tender and put a tablespoonful each of butter and flour in a frying pan and when hot put in the sweetbreads; stir until a light brown, which will take about ten minutes.—Yankee Blade.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 21, 1890.

IN a New York local Court on Tuesday a Chinamen, who was called as a witness took the oath by lighting a parlor match and blowing it out. No one could make lighter of an oath than this.

AN address has been issued by the Farmers' alliance of that State to the Kansas delegation in Congress, demanded legislation for the relief of the agricultural interests. It is stated in the address that one law firm in southern Kansas has 1,800 mortgages on which they have ordered to foreclose.

FRANCE, like the troubled sea, is never at rest politically. On Friday last the French Ministry disolved, the Senate having by a majority of 98 refused a vote of confidence in it. A new Cabinet, to last perhaps less than a year, will be formed and then in turn be displaced. France is fickle and variable as the weather.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER of Public Works Bernard F. Martin, of New York City, was arrested on Monday in his office on Chambers street, on indictments found against him by the grand jury. He is charged with receiving bribes in the sheriff's office when he was order of arrest clerk under Sheriff Grant. Other arrests will follow.

A LAND slide occurred at 3 o'clock on Saturday night at Troy, New York descending upon a building in which there were sleeping sixteen persons, killing three of them and injuring six. There were three buildings near, the course of the slide, one of which was buried beneath the clay, another was badly damaged and the third shattered.

A NOVEL plea was made before the Pardon Board. Harrisburg, for clemency in the case of Charles Larrabee, serving a life sentence for killing Lew Wallace near Oil City in 1874. His counsel urged that Larrabee shot Williams, while out gunning as a favor because Williams wanted to commit suicide, and was afraid of going to hell if he killed himself.

BRAZILIAN citizenship is to be a definite quantity, with no doubt of vagueness as to its title. According to a decree of the new Government, every man of whatever birth is considered a citizen of Brazil, except as he definitely declares his intention to remain under the Government of his own land within six months after publication of the decree.

THE special reason urged for making young Mr. Delamater the Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is that he has contrived to place Senator Quay under particular personal obligation for favors conferred. If the Grand Old Party can pay Mr. Quay's debts with such a trifle as a Gubernatorial nomination, it will, of course, make haste to do it.

"LET it be understood," said Governor Boies, of Iowa, in his inaugural address, "that the people of this State demand cheap clothing, cheap fuel, cheap implements of labor—in short, cheap necessaries. That they are not interested in cheap tobacco, and that if compelled to take the latter cheap and the former dear, they will surely resent the injury." That demand is not confined alone to Iowa.

PREFECT HARRY W. KING, of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, Philadelphia, which place is being examined by the Board of Managers with reference to ascertaining the truth of charges preferred against its heads of gross mismanagement and cruelty to the inmates, was committed to jail in default of $2,000 bail. Joseph Gains, a blind boy, is his accuser.

IN 39 rural counties of New York from which the returns of the Spring election are in, the Republicans have 441 supervisors and the Democrats 424. Last year the Republicans had 522 and the Democrats 345 supervisors in the same counties. These are straws showing which way the wind is blowing over the rural districts of the Empire State. The late Samuel J. Tilden used to take great interest in the Spring elections as prognostics of the drift of political sentiment.

PRESIDENT HARRISON in a proclamation on Saturday ordered all settlers off the Cherokee Strip. In his warning to them he says: "The lands known as the Cherokee Strip are no open to settlement. The bill pending in Congress and intended to provide a Civil Government for the country known as Oklahoma, does not provide for opening the Cherokee Strip or outlet to settlement, and has not as yet received the vote of the two Houses of Congress, or the approval of the President. The entrance of settlers upon these lands is unlawful, and all persons are hereby warned against entering thereon."

THE House at Washington, on Monday passed a bill authorizing the Superintendent of Census to enumerate the Chinese population of the United States in such a manner as to enable him to make a complete and accurate descriptive list of all Chinese persons who are in the United States at the time of taking the census, and to give each person so enumerated a certificate containing particulars necessary for identification, which certificate shall be the sole evidence of the right of the person to be and remain in the United States. Penalties are provided for transfer or sale of these certificates. One hundred thousand dollars is appropriated to carry out the provisions of the act.

AT every session of Congress says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, one or more Army Generals are retired with full rank and pay without protest from the people. The wages of a Major-General in active service is $7,500 per annum and $5,625 when retired. As Artemus Ward would say, "this is a pretty soft snap" for the Major-Generals; but how about the private soldier? To be sure, we recognize the disparity in rank between the General and the private, but, to be outspokenly honest, we must confess that, for the life of us, we fail to see why a General is not able to economize on a salary of $7,500, and why a private should be expected to do so on a salary of $156.

Suppose a bill were introduced into Congress retiring Private James Jones on half pay for life? What a bother it would make and how the very men who now see such great virtue in a General and such equity in turning him loose with a lite salary, would shake their heads and decry the man who would dare to presume thus boldly to advocate a reward for service and merit rather than to rank and station. And yet, by what right in a democracy has a General to any greater allowance upon retirement from active service than should be accorded to a private soldier? The answer will be found in the fact that this is a democracy in name only, and that class distinctions with us are as clearly and rigidly defined as any despotic kingdom in the world.

A DISPATCH from Berlin to London on Tuesday says that Prince Bismarck and his son, Count Herbert Bismarck, have tendered their resignations to the Emperor and that his majesty has acquiesced in the withdrawal of the chancellor.

Another dispatch confirms this, and also states that a rumor is current in Berlin to the effect that the entire ministry has resigned.

The report is generally believed though the reason for the Chancellor's sudden alteration of his decision to retain office until after final adjournment of the labor conference is not apparent since it is known that it was only at the earnest solicitation of the kaiser that he was persuaded to forego his recent intention to resign forthwith.

If the report be true it is surmised that a fresh disagreement between the Emperor and the Chancellor, over the policy of the former, has occurred. Prince Bismarck has taken no pains to conceal his disbelief in the social policy of his master, and it is possible that foreseeing its complete failure, he is anxious to betake himself into private life before the storm breaks, in order that no responsibility for the disaster may attach to him.

THE Brooklyn *Eagle*, which is the most influential representative of the Hill wing of the Democratic party in New York, in defining its position as to the men, says it "thinks that Alfred C. Chapin would do well for the next Governor, David B. Hill for the next United States Senator, and Grover Cleveland for the next President of the United Sates." The *Eagle* continues:

The *Eagle* is convinced, however, that present and increasing indications show so large a preponderance of Democratic sentiment for Mr. Cleveland's renomination as to make it the duty of those Democrats who are opposed to that act to respect the manifest will of the party.

To set Mr. Cleveland aside would be to disappoint the manifestly overwhelming desire of the Democracy of the United States, so far as that desire can be determined.

"The more I see my husband, the better I like my lover," sings the lady in the opera. The more the country experiences of the present administration the better it's predecessor. Mr. Cleveland stands for the affirmative of everything the people, in our judgment wish to reimpress on their Government.

THE widow of General Mulligan of the Irish brigade has been removed from the office of pension agent at Chicago, and a political henchman from Southern Illinois appointed in her place. The Chicago *Times* says (and it is not disputed) that no pension agency was better managed, or could be, than the Chicago agency under Mrs. Mulligan. General Mulligan died of wounds received in battle, in the Shenandoah valley, leaving a young widow and three little children, daughters, and no money. The brother of Mrs. Mulligan lost his life in the same engagement. Mrs. Mulligan made her way through the lines of both armies, when hostilities were active, and recovered the bodies for burial at the North. She maintained a high standard of efficiency at the Chicago pension office. The office force says the *Times*, was likewise composed of the widows and daughters of soldiers. The *Times* says that "the women clerks will be dismissed, and incidentally the office will be made a factor in this year's campaign in Illinois.

IN answer to the howl raised by the Republicans over the alleged disfranchisement of colored voters in the South, a writer in the New York *World* shows how the leaders of that party have managed to disfranchise thousands of white voters in the North by unfair and dishonest apportionment. In the northern States of Connecticut, California, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota, Massachusetts, Nebraska, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Wisconsin, there were cast at the last congressional election 3,385,399 Republicon votes, which through unequal apportionment elected 126 Repubublican congressmen, an average of not quite 26,909 votes per congressman. From the same unfair cause the 3,074,399 democratic votes in those States elected but 47 congressmen, a rate that required an average of 65,408 votes to elect a congressman. It is time the people began to howl about disfranchisement in the North among the whites.

THE proposed new tariff bill, taxes tin plates two and a fifth cents per pound.

Ballot Reform and the Constitution.

Some very well meaning persons in this State are inadvertently playing into the hands of the enemies of Ballot Reform by insisting that an amendment of the Constitution would be necessary for the introduction of the Australian system into Pennsylvania. The machine politicians have already taken the cue, and upon this hint the sneaking opposition to Ballot Reform will doubtless be carried on in the next Legislature. Whether the managers of the next Republican State Convention will boldly take high constitutional ground or endeavor to escape the question of Ballot Reform in an unmeaning generality remains to be seen. But the Democratic State Convention cannot afford to resort to any double-dealing on this important issue; and is not in the least likely to do so.

As has been frequently shown, there is nothing in the Constitution of Pennsylvania which prevents the adoption of the essential features of the Australian system—those which require all ballots to be printed and issued by the public authorities at public expense and the erection of booths or stalls in which voters may secretly make up their tickets without molestation. It is contended, however, that the provision of the Constitution of Pennsylvania requiring all tickets to be numbered is destructive of the secret ballot, and therefore incongruous with the Australian system. Whatever may be the weight of this objection to the policy of the Constitution, it does not involve a constitutional question. The whole strength of the objection lies in the plea that the Australian ballot system would be less effective while the provision of the Constitution requiring the numbering of ballots should remain in force.

But the framers of the Constitution maintained that they were providing amply for protecting the secrecy of the ballot when they made it a misdemeanor for an election officer to disclose how any citizen had voted. Experience has justified this view; for the instances in which the secrets of the ballot-box have been disclosed by prying officials are exceedingly rare. In fact, in the counting of hundreds of votes the election officers seldom stop to compare the contents of the ballot with its number in order to identify the voter. Even dishonest election officers would not commit perjury and incur the risk of imprisonment for nothing.

The Constitution, for the further security of the suffrage, provides that any voter may write his name on his ticket if he choose. In some modifications of the Australian system the voter is prohibited from disclosing the names of the candidates for whom he has voted. But this would be carrying the principle of the secret ballot to an unnecessary and absurd length. The citizen has as good a right to declare for whom he has voted as he has to express freely his opinions on any other subject.

But the provisions of the Constitution as to numbering tickets and writing names upon them, while affording sufficient protection to the secret ballot, are salutary means of preventing as well as of exposing election frauds. They create the secret records which, when brought to light in any proper judicial inquiry, inevitably cause the detection and punishment of dishonest election officers. Instead of being inconsistent with the Australian system or any other genuine Ballot Reform, they would give it increased strength. It would be more reasonable to call a convention to put these provisions into the Constitution, if not already there, than to call a convention for the purpose of taking them out of it.—*Phila. Record.*

A Girl of Phenomenal Strength.

There lives in the village of Alexander, Genesee county, New York, a young woman whose name is Emily Harper, who possesses phenomenal strength, her weight being 110 pounds. Her powers were unknown to herself and unconciously, in performing the household work, she broke articles right and left. One day her mother chided her, when Emily threw her arms around her and gave her a good hug, just to show that she bore no resentful feelings. Upon relaxing her grasp, Mrs. Harper fell to the floor with a moan of pain. An investigation disclosed that two of her ribs were broken. Her father then chided her. Anxious to justify herself, the girl rushed up to him with the exclamation: "This is all I did." She placed her arms about him and gave him an affectionate squeeze. Mr. Harper, in speaking of the embrace said: "I was once hugged by a bear in the Maine woods. I have wrestled backhand with some pretty strong men, but I never in my life received such a shaking up as that girl gave me when she showed me what she did to me." Of course, these two hugs made it all plain that Miss Harper had suddenly become possessed of remarkable strength.

The Best St. Patrick's Day Yet.

Whether to-day be bright and clear or whether the feast of St. Patrick be celebrated by the Irish-Americans of New York under sullen skies, never has St. Patrick's day dawned upon such prospects for Ireland as this one sees. The British political party that is hostile to Irish rights is wanting in influence and is dividing against itself. Two members of Parliament elected week before last, and one elected last week—the Member for Stoke-upon-Trent—illustrated the growth of the cause of Gladstone, the friend of Ireland, all through Great Britain. At last week's election there was a Liberal majority of 1,231, as against 1,162 in 1885; the significant feature being not so much the gain in this instance as the fact that the Liberal majority is maintained in the increased total vote, which is 7,083, as against 5,348 five years ago. This seems to mean that the recent bye elections are not merely the result of a light vote and conditions which we of America would compare to those of an off year. The next St. Patrick's day may be one of realization, instead of joyful anticipation of Irish freedom.—*N. Y. Press.*

States for Party Purposes Only.

FOUR States have been admitted to the Union lately, and before they have been in it long enough to see their stars formally added to to the Federal flag they have bred bankruptcy, starvation and scandals of monstrous proportions. But they have given the Republicans increased strength in Congress, and that is the sole care of the Republican party, which is about to convert into States two more Terrtiories, either one of which is more than twice as large as Ohio, while both together never cast as many votes as the city of Cleveland alone. The Republican party has only one concern in carrying on the Government, and that is to advance the interests of the Republican party, which holds the public in the same regard as the late Mr. Vanderbilt.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best kidney and liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's Loretto.

Ten Firemen Killed.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 17.—The most terrible calamity that has ever befallen this city occurred at 5 o'clock this evening during a fire in the Bowen Merrill book store, a large four story building, situated on Washington street, in the very heart of the city. The fire had been raging for three hours, but had been confined to the building and it was supposed that as the walls and roof were as substantial as ever, Fire Chief Dougherty with a number of men went to the roof of the burning building.

Suddenly, without a moment's warning, the west wall fell in. A man on top was seen to throw up his hands and sink into the seething mass of flames below. His companions made a frantic effort to escape, but the roof sank under their feet and all fell, struggling in vain to reach a place of safety. The joists of the upper ceiling gave way and three of the firemen were caught on the fourth floor, which also gave way under the enormous weight from above, catching still others and pinning them to the floor below.

The scene on the heap of debris immediately after the collapse was pitiable beyond description. The limbs of men here and there were seen writhing, while the trunks to which they belonged were buried from sight. A ladder lay across three men and was weighted down by tons of bricks and timber. The ladder lay across the stomach of one man who was screaming with agony. Another man with a broken arm and twisted body lay next to him.

As fast as willing hands could clear away the bricks the weight was removed, but the ladder was too firmly held to yield. The man with a broken arm was dragged free and carried away. Under him, mute but breathing, appeared the upturned face of a poor fellow not seen before. On all sides blacked and bleeding faces, distorted with agony, urged the willing workmen to redouble their efforts.

The debris had fallen so that it lay with a valley-shaped surface and this made the available space for work very small. All the work of relief was thus carried on with great difficulty. One by one the men nearest the surface were extricated, but as the workers went down further they discovered new victims and the horror steadily grew.

The forward part of the building still stood and was burning fiercely and threatened every moment to fall down and bury the brave rescuers, but they gave no heed to the peril. On either side the wall towered and seemed ready to fall, but there was no time to think of them. As fast as the men at work became exhausted others stood ready and anxious to fill their places, so there was not a moment of delay in the labor of relief.

Indians Who Deserve Protection.

There are about four hundred Seminole Indians in Florida who are the only inhabitants of the United States who have no legal existence. At the close of the Seminole war in 1842 it was generally supposed that the whole tribe had been removed to Indian Territory, and the Federal Government to day takes no official cognizance of the existence of what Mr. Kirk Munroe in an interesting paper on the subject in *Scribner's Magazine* calls "A Forgotten Remnant." Mr. Munroe has evidently an intimate acquaintance with the life of the Florida Seminoles, and he has very little but good to say of them. Left to their own devices in the heart of the great Southern swamps they have thrived amazingly, doubled in numbers and are now somewhat advanced in the peaceful paths of civilization. They raise fine crops on lands that no white man could cultivate; they keep by themselves, and in morality compare very favorably with the pale-faces, who are now threatening to crowd them out of the region which the Seminole has made fruitful. The Florida Seminole in short is thoroughly deserving of the inalienable rights guaranteed by our Constitution—the possession of life and property and the pursuit of happiness—and if they were given him he would be a better citizen than most of the negroes and poor whites of that section.

President Cleveland was informed of the industrious, peaceful character of the Florida Seminoles, and declared that "as he could discover no substantial reason for their removal from the country they now occupy, they should not be molested during his term of office." This promise Mr. Cleveland kept. Mr. Harrison cannot do better than to adopt his predecessor's policy in this instance. The Government ought to protect this little band of aborigines, and secure to them the lands which they now inhabit. Mr. Munroe says that attempts are being made already by rascally land-grabbers to deprive the Seminoles of their homes. We ought to vary the usual practice and give the Red Man a taste of justice and honorable treatment. Will one of the very few friends of the Indian in Congress take this matter up? The Seminole lands in Florida should be made a reservation at once.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

CARBONDALE, Pa., March 16.—Three persons were killed and five others injured by boiler explosions at the Northwest Colliery at Simpson, two miles north of this place at noon Saturday. The colliery is owned and operated by Simpson Watkins. The workmen were in the habit of going into the engine-house to eat their dinners. The men had just entered the house Saturday when one of the huge boilers exploded. The one next to it burst a moment later, and the third boiler was hurled a distance of 100 feet, landing on the breaker track below.

The engine-house was blown to atoms and timbers, bricks and pieces of iron were hurled in every direction. Men working near by ran to the assistance of the injured, and George Ross, Sr., foreman of the breaker, was dug out of the debris. He is badly scalded and both arms are broken, but he will recover. Ross's two sons Burt and George, aged respectfully fourteen and twelve, were dead when found. The body of the younger boy was lying on a bed of live coals. Another boy, John Thomas, was so badly burned and bruised that he died in a few hours. Five other persons were injured by the flying debris, but none of them fatally.

The accident is attributed to carelessness on the part of the engineer. The damage to the plant is very great, and it will be some weeks before the colliery is able to resume operations.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's Loretto. Large bottles 50c. and $100.

IN the State of New York 24 cities have elected Democratic mayors and six cities Republican mayors. When we remember that this is the State which has a deciding voice between the two great parties the tendency, toward Democracy becomes significant.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—An electrical sheep shearing machine has been brought out in Australia. It is said that by the new method a sheep may be sheared in from 3½ to 5 minutes. From 1 to 100 shears can be operated at once, according to the power used.

—Frank A. Diffendorfer, formerly of Lancaster, was arrested in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Friday, charged by his brother with having misappropriated $69,000 of his father's estate. Diffendorfer will be taken to Lancaster to answer the charge against him.

—One farmer of Big Bend, Washington, lost all his stock, except one cow. He keeps her alive by feeding her with flour. A mail carrier from that country reached Walla Walla recently and said he did not believe there was 100 head left in the whole country.

—Farmers in the neighborhood of Hutchinson, Kansas, propose to salt the earth this spring for the purpose of increasing the yield of crops. They will buy crude salt by the carload, and scatter it over their fields. They expect to get some remarkable results.

—Mrs. Caroline Donovan, who died in Baltimore, left $12,000 to Cardinal Gibbons and his successor to help educate young men in the Catholic ministry. She also gave $100,000 to the Johns Hopkins University and $10,000 to Washington and Lee University. She was not a Catholic.

—David Crawford, living three miles west of Marysville, Michigan, was compelled to watch his wife for three hours as she was being burned to death. He is paralyzed, and his wife's clothing caught fire while she was attending to household duties, and she died before assistance arrived.

—Tippecanoe, one of Adam Forepaugh's elephants, died suddenly of dropsy of the heart in Philadelphia one day last week, at the age of 114 years. A post mortem examination was made, and the heart taken out. It could not be forced into an ordinary washtub, and weighed 102 pounds.

—Justice Lamar, who never accepts a pass or present of any kind, tells of himself this one: "Down in the locality I call my home lives old John Dillard. Some years ago John presented me with a very fine Alderney cow. I said: 'John, I never receive presents.' 'Well,' he replied, 'Lamar, just give me your note, and, as you will never pay it anyway, you will be nothing out and a cow ahead.'"

—Capt. Frank Cunningham, Collector of Taxes at Richmond, Va., intends to sing at his own funeral. He has sung at three hundred and eighty-five funerals during the last two years. He intends to sing certain songs into a phonograph, and let the instrument officiate at the ceremonies preceding his burial. He has chosen "Home of the Soul," and "Good Night," as the songs to be delivered at the time.

Mrs. Llewellyn Pearson, of Reading, was at death's door when Dr. I. C. Knauer, was called to attend her late Saturday night. He found symptoms of arsenical poisoning, and a stomach pump alone saved her life. She had corn cakes for supper. Several weeks ago she set arsenic for rats, and an examination showed that the cakes which she had prepared were full of arsenic. The conclusion is that the rats dragged the arsenic into the cornmeal.

—The bodies of the Misses Adele and Hannah Povro, two sisters, who lived on a farm four miles north of Concordia, Kansas, were found last week in Lake Dibley, which is about one mile from their home. To their brother, who had recently visited them, they gave for safe keeping a trunk, which, when opened, was found to contain their wearing apparel and jewelry. No cause, except melancholy, can be ascertained for their self-destruction. They were thirty-three and thirty-five years old respectively.

—Thursday night, of last week, John McCann, Charles Harris, and Thomas Gallagher, confined in the county jail, at Monte Visto, Colorado, overpowered the sheriff when he came in to give them their supper and escaped. The prisoners started up the Rio Grande River. Friday morning Sheriff Hecker, with a posse, started in pursuit. On Sunday morning at daylight their camp was discovered. The fugitives were called upon to surrender but instead of doing so they fired upon the posse. The Sheriff returned the fire, shooting three times and killing his three men. None of the sheriff's posse were injured.

—At an early hour on Monday morning the fly-wheel, sixteen feet in diameter, attached to the engine in the 10-inch rod mill of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., at Beaver Falls, Pa., burst, throwing some of the pieces a distance of five hundred yards, in all directions, and completely wrecking that portion of the building. One piece of the wheel, weighing two hundred pounds, was hurled across Eighth avenue and into the second story of a house, where it alighted upon a bed usually occupied, but Sunday night not occupied. One of the engineers was knocked down, but not much injured. The damage done will reach fully $5,000.

—When Andrew Sutcliffe, a young fireman employed at the boiler house of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company at Plymouth, Pa., returned to his home at Plymouth, Friday evening, his young wife scolded him. Sutcliffe said to her: "Well, I have always heard that young married people should beware of the first quarrel. The first quarrel means bad luck for us both." At 10 o'clock Saturday morning his dead body was found hanging in the boiler house. He used a bell rope. One end was fastened to an iron girder in the roof, and on the other he tied his handkerchief. He dropped twelve feet and broke his neck.

—An old convict, just released from the Auburn Penitentiary, boasts of the fact that he was conducted to that institution by Grover Cleveland. He was convicted of murder, and was sentenced to imprisonment for life at Buffalo, in 1871. "Grover Cleveland was Sheriff at the time of my sentence," he says, "and instead of sending a deputy to Auburn with me he went himself, saying that he had never been in the State prison and wanted to improve the opportunity. I believe I am the only man in the world who has been escorted to prison by a President of the United States. The very last paper Mr. Cleveland signed his name to at Albany as Governor was my pardon, to take effect March 5, 1890, and here I am."

—The will of the late Mr. Bucknell, a well known philanthropist of Philadelphia, which was probated last week, leaves all his property in trust for his direct heirs, and contains no charitable bequests. The estate is estimated at about $4,500,000. His wife received the income of one-third of the estate; her children receive an equal amount, and the balance goes to three other children by his first wife. It was Mr. Bucknell's intention to dispose of all his property before his death by placing it in trust, and papers for that purpose were to have been signed on his eightieth birthday, April 1st. His wife was to be cut off with a small allowance, and $2,500,000 was to be divided among his children, and the income of the remainder was to be disposed of in various ways. His death prevented him from carrying out this plan and shutting his wife out. As a preliminary step to this distribution he gave $3,000,000 to his three eldest children a year ago.

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Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored s... a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Ve... colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods i... styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels... Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different s... Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hand... Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

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If you want a handsome, wearable Silk Dress for Spring and Summer, buy the material of us. Samples cheerfully furnished upon request.

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COLORED:

19 inch at 50c a yard.
19 inch at 65c a yard.
20 inch at 75c a yard.
24 inch Standard at $1 00.
24 inch at $1.20.

BLACK:

19 inch at 50 cents.
21 inch at 75 cents.
26 inch at 75 cents.
25 inch at 85 cents.
23 inch at $1.00.
25 inch at $1.00.
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These are the leaders—selected from dozens of grades of Surahs. Also, Gros Grains, Faillies, Armures, etc., etc., colored and black, the best values we ever offered.

DRESS GOODS.

Our complete new Spring stock is now complete. This means the grandest array of beautiful goods shown in this country. Goods and prices are all on the buyer's side of the bargain.

Send for samples.

CURTAINS.

Complete new Spring Stock. Write for Curtain Circular.

Our 1890 Spring Catalogue will be ready in March. Send your name and you will receive it.

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BLAIR & SON'S

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Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW • Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. A manner of legal business attended to satisfactory and collections a specialty. 10-14-tf

HOTEL FOR RENT.—That well-known hotel stand, known as the Merchants Hotel, situated at Summit, Cambria county, Pa., with eight acres of ground, adjoining will be rented on liberal terms. The house contains thirty-four rooms, bar-room, store-room, ice house, good stable, and all necessary outbuildings. The house will be rented entire or in part. For particulars enquire of the subscriber

JAMES A. GILLAN, Summit, Pa.

PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals the ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Swayne's Ointment is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box. Book free. Address DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES. Try simple application of "Swayne's Ointment" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Eruptions, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

ONE POUND PEOPLE'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER'S TRADE MARK. CONTAINS NO POISON

FOR Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

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LARGE SELECTION OF ALL I of JEWELRY always on hand

My line of Jewelry is unsurp... Come and see for yourself before pu... ing elsewhere.

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Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, plete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, No a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing G for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Chil... Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boot Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queens... Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be ex... anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarante... isfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you fo... favors we are Respectfully Yours,

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FOR MEN, YOUTH'S, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

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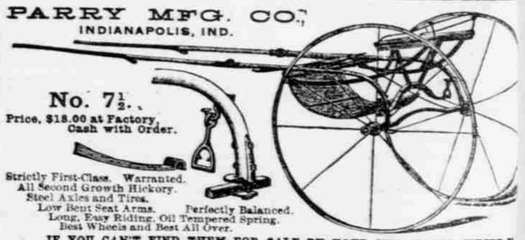

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Price, $18.00 at Factory. Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted. All Second Growth Hickory. Steel Axles and Tires. Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced. Long, Easy Riding. Oil Tempered Spring. Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE T...

ONLY $20

HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.

WARRANTE... 5 YEARS. 15 DAYS TRIA... Has Self-setting Need... self-threading shuttle... noiseless and lightest running, has the handsom... wood-work, and fu... set of extra attachme... Don't pay agents $1... $60; send for circu...

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Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars with only one change via Laredo, Eagle Pass or El Paso. Winter Tickets at very low rates for sale at all Principal Coupon Stations in U. S. and Canada with privilege of visiting the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas

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WHAT IS SAPOLIO

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equa... for all cleaning purposes except in... the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloth bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can use the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. For wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, · MARCH 21, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Will Ludwig is visiting friends in Kane. He will be absent for some time.

—Mr. F. P. Gillen, and ex Burgess Burns, of Gallitzin, were visitors to our town on Tuesday.

—After having waited for winter the first spring month has furnished the real winter sensation.

—To-day (Friday) is the vernal equinox when the days and nights are of equal length and spring commences.

—Mr. Julius Eger, of Washington township, tried the sleighing on Thursday and spent a few hours in town.

—Poor House Director John Long has been granted a pension, to date from April, 1877, at the rate of $4 per month.

—Rev. George Hill, pastor of the Ebensburg Congregational church, on Sunday evening handed in his resignation.

—Prof. A. R. Read, formerly of this place, now a citizen of Altoona, spent a couple of days in town during the present week.

—Mrs. Mary Myers, wife of ex-Sheriff James Myers, has been quite ill for some time, the effects of an attack of la grippe.

—FOR RENT—The room on second floor over my store room on High Street. For terms apply to EDWARD GRIFFITH.

—On Tuesday night and Wednesday, snow fell to a depth of one foot out the hot sun is taking it away nearly as fast as it came.

—The Committee on teachers' permanent certificates will hold the examinations in the Millville high school building on April 4th and 5th.

—Mr. Theodore Sell, the good natured and good looking brewer of Lilly, was in town on Wednesday and of course dropped in to see us.

—E. T. Hart, of Johnstown was caught between the bumpers at Lawrenceville Junction, near New Castle, Pa., on Monday, and instantly killed.

—Says a miller to a the ladies: "In selecting your flour reject any with a bluish tint. The best flour has a very perceptible shade of straw color in it."

—W. J. Findley, a brakeman on the Pittsburg division, was thrown from his train near Altoona, Sunday, and instantly killed. He was a resident of Nineveh.

—The Johnson Street Railway Company of Johnstown, has secured contracts for 3,000 tons of rails for a St. Louis company, and 1,400 tons for a Denver firm.

—Will be here next week—Gus Simon with a full line of men's, youths', and boy's clothing. You will find him at the Mountain House on Tuesday and Wednesday.

—W. R. Thompson, Thomas Kerr, and Edward Linton, of Johnstown spent Sunday in Ebensburg, the two first named with their parents and the latter with friends.

—Mr. Ed. Luther, one of Ebensburg's best blacksmiths, was confined to the house several days the past week, caused by venturing out too soon after an attack of grip.

—The graduating class of the Ebensburg public schools will hold closing exercises in the Opera House at the end of the term. The Ebensburg Orchestra will furnish the music.

—Monday last was license day in Centre county, and out of twenty six applications for license the court granted eighteen, refused four, and held five over until the April term.

—Andrew Urbanitz, Charles Barnhart and Henry Brown, who were sentenced to terms in the the Western Penitentiary, were taken to that institution by Deputy Sheriff Davis on Tuesday.

—The hearing for the application for the pardon of the Nicely brothers, the Somerset county murderers, has been continued until the 15th of April. They received the information very coolly.

—McDonald, of Loretto, Pa., will, from the present date until April 1st close out a lot of notions, dress goods, ladies' and children's shoes, men's boots, etc., at actual cost for spot cash or trade.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—Mr. W. F. Cunningham and family, of Carroll township, passed through town on Thursday on their way to Altoona, to visit friends. Mr. Cunningham while here added his name to the FREEMAN'S list of subscribers.

—The store of H. Gregory, at Latrobe, was broken into on Sunday night and goods to the amount of $100 taken. The thieves, who are supposed to have been tramps, broke into the store by breaking open the front door.

—The Loretto Cornet Band paid our town a pleasant visit on Monday and during their stay rendered some fine selections of music. The Loretto band boys are a clever set of fellows and we are always glad to meet them.

—In the Fayette county court, on Saturday, James Toomey, for illegal liquor selling, was sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and to undergo a two years' imprisonment in the county jail, with sentence suspended in several other cases.

—Messrs. George Aukenbauer and Andrew Geagler, two of Gallitzin's enterprising citizens, dropped in to see us on Wednesday and when they left the FREEMAN'S subscription list was increased by two advance paying subscribers.

—The residence of Timothy Brophy, in Altoona, was damaged to the extent of $500 by fire on Friday last. Mr. Brophy, about thirty years ago was a resident of Ebensburg, and his numerous old time friends will be sorry to learn of his loss.

—People in the country should make a note of it. If you want to get a suit of clothes for yourself or boy come to town on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week. Gus. Simon will be at the Mountain House with a full line of clothing to select from.

—As McDonald, at Loretto, Pa., intends removing to Cresson, on or about April 1st., he offers his store room and dwelling attached for sale or rent. The hotel property adjoining known as the Mrs. J. B. Myers property, will also be for sale or rent.

—Andrew Greenwood, of Johnstown, died at the Almshouse on Friday last. He was about sixty years of age, and came to the above named institution shortly after the flood. His remains were interred in the cemetery connected with the Almshouse.

—On Tuesday Mr. Samuel Fleener and Mrs. Susan A. Miller, of South Fork, were married at the residence of Rev. Bowman, this place. On Wednesday Mr. W. D. Galbraith and Jennie Loughry, of Johnstown, were married by the above named minister.

—Saturday night Douglas Beegle, a farmer, while on his way home from Bedford, attempted to cross the river, which was very much swollen from the recent rains, and was almost drowned. His horse and buggy were lost and he made a narrow escape.

—As we go to press we learn of the death of Mr. Edward Dougherty, of Gallitzin, formerly of Ebensburg, at the former place on this (Thursday) morning, of consumption. He was about sixty-eight years of age and had been ill for a long time. His remains will be interred in the Catholic cemetery, this place, on Saturday morning.

—A serious if not a fatal stabbing affray occurred in Johnstown on Tuesday night, in which Hubert Jaeger was badly cut in the abdomen by August Humbert. The wound is a bad one and may result fatally. Humbert was arrested and is held to await the result of Jaeger's injuries.

—If you have frequent headache, dizziness and fainting spells, accompanied by chills, cramps, corns, bunions, chilblains, epilepsy, and jaundice, it is a sign that you are not well, but are liable to die at any day. Pay your subscription a year in advance and make yourself solid for a good obituary notice.

—A man named Brown, who resides near Donegal, Westmoreland county, while filing a circular saw last week, had one of his legs sawed off above the knee. The accident was the result of the steam rising suddenly, which started the saw, and before he could extricate himself the saw caught his leg, severing it as above stated.

—Applicants for the favor of the Census Supervisor of this district must remember that there are certain offices incompatible with the office of census enumerator, which, by referring to the laws, we find to be justice of the peace, notary public, mayor or burgess, alderman, constable, and judge, inspector, or clerk of election.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Times* says: Mrs. Sarah Patterson, the widow of the late Sheriff Patterson of Cambria county, and the oldest survivor of the Johnstown flood, is now lying seriously ill at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Dobbins, of Allegheny street, Gaysport. That aged lady is past ninety years of age

—The card of Mr. Joseph Hipps, of Chest township, as a candidate for County Auditor appears among the political announcements this week. Mr. Hipps stands high as a Democrat in the north of the county among his neighbors and is well fitted to perform the duties of the office to which he aspires. If nominated he will be elected by a handsome majority.

—Mr. Samuel Reed, of Blacklick township, a notice of whose illness was published in last week's FREEMAN, died at his home on Friday last, aged about sixty-five years. His interment took place at Belsano on Sunday last, and was attended by a number af people from Ebensburg, members of the Grand Army Post of this place, of which Mr. Reed was a member.

—Says the Clearfield *Republican*: Mr. Proctor, the owner of a dozen tanneries in this State, is arranging to build the largest tannery in the world at Falls Creek, below DuBois, in Clearfield county. If the enterprise is carried out the plant will employ men sufficient to make a village there of the workmen alone. The plant will embrace twenty-five acres and the title is held by the Baum estate.

—The Board of Pardons took action on the following murder cases: Edward Martitz, Philadelphia, pardoned; James H. Jacobs, Lancaster, commuted to imprisonment for life; Charles Carter, Cambria, refused; William H. Smith, Allegheny, respite recommended; Charles Larbee, Venango, a hearing granted; Dr. Henry M. Cox, Northampton, and Joseph and David Nicely, Somerset, continued.

—As will be seen by reading his big "ad" Gus. Simon, of Gallitzin, will be at the Mountain House, in this place, on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week with one of the largest and best selected stocks of ready made clothing ever brought to town. As Mr. Simon is noted for his low prices our people will have a rare opportunity of getting men's and boy's clothing for spring and summer wear at prices that will astonish them.

—Just as the prisoners were being removed from the jail corridors to their cells Wednesday evening, by preconcerted arrangement among some of their number the electric lights were suddenly turned out, and simultaneously therewith a blanket was thrown over the head of a Hungarian inmate, who was robbed, during the excitement, of a small sum of money. The alleged perpetrator of the robbery was one Dick Murray, from Penn, whose sentence had about expired.—*Greensburg Argus.*

—Among the political announcements this week will be found the card of John Campbell, Esq., of Johnstown, as a candidate for County Commissioner. Mr. Campbell needs no introduction to the Democracy of Cambria county as he is as well known through his long service as a Commissioner as any man in the county. He has a large following of warm friends in the party who urge his nomination on the ground of his peculiar fitness and maintain that his long experience in the office enables him to serve the people with unexceptionable ability.

—Michael Wadsworth, a resident of Summerhill, where he leaves a wife and ten children in needy circumstances, was struck by a west bound freight train a short distance west of No. 6 bridge, on Friday evening. Death resulted instantly and his lifeless remains were taken to East Conemaugh and coffined and then sent to Summerhill. The unfortunate man had been to Johnstown, where he took the train for home and for some reason got off at the bridge and started to walk on the track and meeting a pusher stepped out of the way in front of the freight train on the other track.

—W. J. Carney, residing one mile north of Lilly, will offer at public sale on Saturday, March 29, two match gray horses, (7 and 8 years old), one five year old mare, one spring colt, seventeen head cattle, one separater, one double tread power, one threshing machine, one single tread power, one Derry wagon, one two horse road wagon, one one-horse wagon, one buggy, one double sled, one single sled, one log sled, three sets heavy harness, two sets light harness, collars, bridles and lines, one cider mill, one cart and many other articles. Terms made known on day of sale when a reasonable credit will be given.

—The Fast Line on the P. R. R. on Saturday night struck two Hungarians who were walking on the track near Haws' Fire Brick Works. One of them—John Travis—was instantly killed, and the other—Steve Franz—was badly used up. The remains of the one killed were removed to Howe's undertaking establishment in the Fifteenth Ward, and the injured man was cared for at the Sixteenth Ward station house. The remains of Travis were interred this morning at 10 o'clock in Lower Yoder. Franz was still living at last accounts. Both men boarded at the house of Thomas Martzento in Brownstown. They worked for the Cambria Iron Company as laborers. On Saturday they received their pay and got drunk, hence the accident.—*Monday's Johnstown Tribune.*

—Shortly after the funeral services over the remains of Mr. Samuel Reed were concluded in the Methodist church, at Belsano, on Sunday last, it was discovered that the building was on fire. The fire seemed to be on the floor or under the building, and notwithstanding every effort was made by the large crowd of people who were in attendance at the funeral, and water in large quantities was carried and thrown into the building, it was impossible to save it and about three o'clock the building was wrapped in flames and entirely destroyed. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective stovepipe which it is thought may have fallen apart and communicated the fire to the floor of the building. The building was a frame structure about 40x60 and is a severe loss to the people of that little village.

—The County Commissioners having agreed to turn over the old jail to the contractors on April 1st have been corresponding with the proper authorities of Cambria, Indiana and Westmoreland counties in regard to taking care of the unfortunates who may be in the custody of Sheriff McMillen at that time, or who may be placed under his care during the erection of the new county prison. Indiana county agrees to maintain Somerset county prisoners for fifty cents per day and the Commissioners have written an acceptance of their offer. Sheriff McMillen and his official household will find a convenient boarding house while the new jail is building.—*Somerset Herald.*

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They have ordered forty tons of marble which will arrive in March and April, and they will then have as fine a stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Prizes for Boys and Girls.

The Pittsburg *Weekly Post* is offering $76 in six cash prizes, to boys and grrls not over fifteen years of age, in Western Pennsylvania, outside of Pittsburg and Allegheny City, who may prepare the best essays on subjects to be assigned them. All boy competitors will be given the same topic. All girl competitors will be given the same topic. Essays of any number of words under 500 will be accepted, but no essay shall exceed 500 words. The prizes, three for boys and three for girls, will be divided as follows: Twenty dollars to the boy writing the best essay; $10 for the second best essay; $8 for the third best essay; $20 to the girl writing the best essay; $10 for the second best essay; $8 for the third best essay. The period of competition is limited to June 1st. A copy of the *Weekly Post* containing rules for the contest, topics for essays, etc., etc., will be sent by *The Post* on receipt of 5 cents.

Communicated.

Mr. Editor.—It was with unfeigned regret that I learned of the total destruction by fire on Sunday last of the Methodist church edifice at Belsano, in Blacklick township, this county, following immediately upon the funeral services of Mr. Samuel Reed—a life-long member of the congregation—held that day within its precincts. Apart from commiseration for the material loss sustained, more than a passing interest has been awakened by this deplorable occurrence, by the remembrance that several years since, at the suggestion, and by the active co-operation of the writer of this, the church building, which was sadly out of sorts, was at considerable cost, thoroughly painted and renovated, inside and out, presenting thereafter a decidedly improved appearance. It is to be hoped that another temple of worship may arise upon the ashes of the one so suddenly destroyed. XXX.

Ebensburg, Pa., March 20, 1890.

Being Trained for Conductors.

A training school is in session at the general office of the Pennsylvania Railroad on South Fourth street, Philadelphia. Its object is to train brakemen to act as conductors. The company selects its best men on each division of its great system reference being had to the adaptability of the men to fill higher positions. The men thus chosen are sent to Philadelphia to attend a course of lectures. The lecturer, of course, is thoroughly familiar with the great road and all its ramifications. The relations of the lines to each other are explained in detail, and then each is considered separately, and each division and sub-division described. The pupils are made thoroughly familiar with everything, the minutest detail not being neglected, and the men so instructed are prepared for any and every emergency. Twenty men are now under a course of instruction, and the system is said to be admirable in every respect.—*Altoona Times.*

The License List.

Court was in session on Monday and Tuesday for the purpose of hearing applications for license. The applications for licenses as published for the past three weeks were all granted except the following who were refused.

Tavern—John McMullen and William Hiscock, Reade township; John Watkins, Stonycreek township; M. B. Parsons, Third ward, Johnstown; Peter James, Portage township, Chas. Hormaner and Luke A. Piatt, Elder township; John Grogan and E. E. O'Neill, First ward, Cambria borough.

Wholesale—W. W. Adams, Reade township, G. F. McDonald, Portage; D. J. Lewis, Third ward, Johnstown.

Bottlers—H. D. Reiners and F. W. Burns, Gallitzin.

The number granted was 242.

Two Men Burned to Death.

An unusual number of fatalities have attended the building of No. 6 bridge, and on Thursday night of last week two more were added to the list. A boarding shanty owned by Brown Brothers, the contractors, and occupied by about fifty laborers as sleeping quarters caught fire about 11 o'clock, and when the inmates were awakened by the startling cry of fire, a panic ensued and as there was no time to be lost the men escaped, some by the stairway and others by jumping from the windows without waiting to put on any clothing or awaken their companions. After toe fire had been raging for some time and the interior of the building was a mass of flames it was discovered that two men, one named Kelly and the other Morrisey, were missing, and it was feared that they were burned to death. Their fears proved correct, as after the fire had burned out, the charred remains of the two men were found among the ashes. Coroner McGough was sent for and on his arrival, the next day, he summoned a jury and held an inquest, and the jury, after viewing the situation, came to the conclusion that the building was maliciously set on fire.

Suspicion fell upon four men, Patrick Moulton, John McDonnell, J. Cronin and W. Hawkins, who had been working for Brown Brothers, and who had been discharged owing to having had some trouble with the colored cook. When at East Conemaugh the evening before the fire they had been heard making threats to "kill the nigger and burn the building." The four men were arrested on Saturday and at a hearing before Justice Hart, in Johnstown, Patrick Moulton and John McDowell were committed for trial, Hawkins and Cronin being discharged for want of evidence implicating them in the burning of the building.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm, one mile south of Ebensburg. If not sold before the first of March the farm will be for rent.

JAMES MYERS.

Barr Township Items.

Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

A Mr. McDonald died suddenly one day last week while in the woods cutting logs.

Mrs. Christ Adams, who for some time past has been seriously ill, is gradually recovering.

The Kirsch brothers are at present busily engaged in erecting a new steam saw mill on the Andrew Kirsch tract.

Mr. Samuel Miller, of Blacklick township, died one day last week from pneumonia, caused by a relapse from the grip.

John Peters, on Wednesday of last week, removed his family and household goods to Johnstown, where he is employed as a carpenter.

Miss Sadie Brown, of Pine township, Indiana county, was on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Laura Long, of this township, the past week.

Two citizens of this township made a trip to Johnstown a few days ago and for want of accommodations were compelled to stay on the street all night with their teams.

Mr. John Hoffman, aged 29 years died at the residence of his mother on Friday, March 14th, after a brief illness and was buried at St. Nicholas cemetery. Peace to his ashes. Miss A.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg; and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, March 20, 1890:

Gracome Talario and Sadie Warner, Hemlock.

Luke A. Delaney, Delaney, Cambria county, and Ods Burgoon, Allegheny twp.

Harry W. Campbell and Laura M. Davis, Reade township.

William H. Howe and Maud L. Grove, Johnstown, Pa.

Thomas Younker and Nannie Jackson, Johnstown.

S. J. Wallace and Henrietta Ream, Johnstown.

George B. Felix, Morrellville, and Cora B. Sturgen, Martinsburg, Blair county Pa.

Samuel Fiehner, Adams township, and Susan A. Miller, Huntingdon county, Pa.

John Walters and Elizabeth Bowers, Johnstown.

James A. Cowley, Little Falls, N. Y., and Mary C. Bauman, Johnstown.

John F. Wilson, Morrellville and Henrietta Bush, West Taylor township.

W. D. Galbraith, Coopersdale, and Jennie C. Loughry, West Taylor township.

Philip Repp and Mary Fog, Johnstown.

Harry L. Thomas and Ann M. Silek, Johnstown.

The Usual

Treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. A trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

List of Jurors.

Following is a list of the Grand and Traverse jurors drawn to serve for the June Term of Court.

GRAND JURORS.

Berkepile, Lewis, butcher, Stonycreek.
Brawley, Thomas, farmer, Portage twp.
Brown, Cyrus, draughtsman, Conemaugh bor.
Delozier, Thaddeus, driller, Carrolltown.
Evans, John H., laborer, East Conemaugh.
Gardner, John P., laborer, Grubbtown.
Hess, Henry A., laborer, Cambria bor.
Hilbert, Adam, moulder, Johnstown.
Hornick, John J., saloon-keeper, Johnstown.
Hughes, William R., farmer, Carroll twp.
Kibler, Joseph, blacksmith, Elder twp.
Kinney, Thomas, farmer, Wilmore.
Lewis, William, clerk, Millville.
Manson, F. J., jeweler, Gallitzin.
Meyer, Philip, clerk, Johnstown.
Myers, Thomas H., farmer, Gallitzin twp.
McLaughlin, James, farmer, Munster.
Neisner, Ferdinand, laborer, Woodvale.
Oaks, Frederick, miner, South Fork.
Raney, Joseph, merchant, Lilly.
Sanders, Philip, farmer, Munster.
Shuman, Adam, farmer, Jackson.
Stewart, John, undertaker, Washington.
Zane, Jacob, foreman, East Conemaugh.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams, J. D., farmer, Jackson.
Berry, Lawrence, laborer, Johnstown.
Blickenderfer, John, farmer, Blacklick.
Carter, J. W., clerk, Johnstown.
Dover, Alexander, farmer, Conemaugh twp.
Craig, Isaac J., farmer, Jackson
Darby, Patrick, laborer, Conemaugh bor.
Decker, John, grocer, Johnstown.
Dempsey, Patrick, laborer, Conemaugh bor.
Dimond, James, mill-hand, Prospect.
Dirigo, Frank, miller, Wilmore.
Eisenbise, George, clerk, Johnstown.
Ellenbaugh, Joseph H., laborer, Stonycreek.
Evans, Edward W., farmer, Barr.
Farbango, Matthew, farmer, Munster.
Fisher, Edgar G., notary, Johnstown.
Price, John A., laborer, Conemaugh bor.
Gates, John C., clerk, Jackson.
Giffin, Jacob, farmer, East Taylor.
Gillan, Robert W., farmer, East Conemaugh.
Hannan, John, founder, Johnstown.
Jordon, George C., merchant, Johnstown.
Judy, Theodore, laborer, Johnstown.
Kissler, J. C., laborer, White.
Mahan, Elisha, engineer, Ebensburg.
Miebler, John, laborer, Johnstown.
Metlabe, Thomas, Jr., clerk, East Conemaugh.
Moller, matt. F., laborer, Johnstown.
McGee, Michael, laborer, Prospect.
McKenzie, Peter J., farmer, Allegheny.
McLaughlin, Patrick, inn-keeper, Cambria bor.
Phipps, James, farmer, Blacklick.
Noel, John, miner, Portage twp.
Orris, Lewis, farmer, Croyle.
Ott, David, carpenter, Johnstown.
Patterson, S. D., farmer, Barr.
Powers, Thomas D., farmer, Portage twp.
Pritsch, Philip, farmer, Washington.
Sanchez, B. A., laborer, Gallitzin bor.
Seigh, Theodore F., contractor, Johnstown.
Sheehan, Michael, farmer, White.
Stahl, George, laborer, Wilmore.
Strackhouse, David M., Asst. Supt., Johnstown.
Stormer, Jerry, conductor, East Conemaugh.
Thomas, Henry, carpenter, Conemaugh bor.
Tibbott, Sherman, laborer, Ebensburg.
Troxell, Lemuel A., farmer, Reade.
Varner, Daniel, farmer, Adams.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Anderson, Benjamin S., farmer, Allegheny.
Adams, Wm. J., laborer, Millville.
Albright, Jacob, brewer, Lower Yoder.
Buchanan, Frank M., clerk, Johnstown.
Bearer, Lewis J., farmer, Susquehanna.
Beckett, Joseph H., tanner, Cambria bor.
Blough, Christ, carpenter, Stonycreek.
Bolsinger, Frank M., clerk, Johnstown.
Blower, Charles, farmer, West Taylor.
Carswell, E. T., clerk, Johnstown.
Cohn, Lewis, merchant, Johnstown.
Campbell, James, carpenter, Lower Yoder.
Criste, Joseph, farmer, Washington.
Detrick, George, mill-hand, Conemaugh bor.
Fresh, George T., carpenter, Barr.
Freidhoff, John, carpenter, Conemaugh bor.
Fitzharris, Michael, inn-keeper, Gallitzin bor.
Frank, John, saloon-keeper, Johnstown.
Goone, Peter P., brakeman, South Fork.
Garman, Daniel A., farmer, Susquehanna.
Gates, Andrew, miner, South Fork.
Hochstein, Charles, inn keeper, Upper Yoder.
Hay, Frank R., clerk, Johnstown.
Itel, John, farmer, Portage twp.
Johnston, James R., blacksmith, Lower Yoder.
Jackson, William, miner, Lower Yoder.
Kinney, William, mill hand, Johnstown.
Lyle, A. H., foreman, South Fork.
McCalt, John, farmer, Jackson.
Muhlhauser, George, tinner, Johnstown.
McGough, William, farmer, Croyle.
Musser, McClelland, clerk, Johnstown.
Neary, Austin, laborer, Millville.
Ostman, Geo. B., carpenter, East Conemaugh.
Platt, John, inn-keeper, Elder.
Powell, David W., laborer, Cambria twp.
Paul, Joseph S., laborer, South Fork.
Rihbold, Hiram, farmer, East Taylor.
Rorabaugh, John, farmer, Croyle.
Ream, Samuel, laborer, Upper Yoder.
Stutzman, William, laborer, Millville.
Shank, Samuel, farmer, Adams.
Sweeney, Michael, teacher, Cambria bor.
Tierney, John J., farmer, Cambria twp.
Thomas, John, farmer, Summerhill twp.
Weaver, Henry, engineer, Johnstown.
Wherry, James A., laborer, Ebensburg.
Wisen, David W., car-hand, Millville.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

DIED.

FREIDHOFF.—Died at his home in Munster township, on Saturday, March 15, 1890, Mr. Henry Freidhoff, aged about 30 years.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court, of Cambria county, auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of John O'Hara, administrator of Elizabeth O'Hara, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, to and amongst those entitled thereto, I will sit in Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1890, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Pa., March 21, 1890.-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified not to negotiate for a note of $75, payable to Johnston, Buck & Co., of Ebensburg, and signed by John W. Dunn and Joseph F. Durbin, but held by one George Rinkard, as said note is paid. JOHN W. DUNN, JOSEPH F. DURBIN.

Fallen Timber, March 13, 1890.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

Political Announcements.

Cards in this column will be inserted from now until the primary elections, on the 7th of June, next, at the following rates: For Assembly $5.00; For Treasurer, $5.00; For Commissioner, $5.00; For Auditor, $2.00. All cards must be accompanied by the cash.

ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Member of the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
Gallitzin, March 1, 1890. M. FITZHARRIS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, Pa., subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
Johnstown, Feb. 28, 1890.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.
JACOB ZIMMERMAN.
Johnstown, Feb. 25, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.
PHILIP J. SANDERS.
Munster township, Feb. 27, 1889.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
HENRY J. HOPPEL.
Barr township, Feb. 10, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.
O. J. MAYER.
Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 12, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOHN CAMPBELL.
Johnstown, March 17, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
JOHN KIRBY.
Johnstown, March 10, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
W. A. LANTZY.
Upper Yoder township, March 3, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOHN BEAKER.
Susquehanna township, Feb. 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
PATRICK E. DILLON.
Elder township, Feb. 22, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria township, Feb. 18, 1890.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOSEPH HIPPS.
Chest township, March 17, 1890.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the Common Pleas of Cambria county.

Catherine Jane Prethrow, by her next friend Henry Seymore, vs. Frederick J. Prethrow. } No. 84 Dec. Term, '89.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas to take the testimony and report a decree in above case I will sit in Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., at 10 o'clock, A. M., on FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890, for the purpose of performing said duty, when and where parties interested may attend.
H. H. MYERS,
Commissioner.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 21, 1890.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court, of Cambria county, auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of John O'Hara, administrator of Elizabeth O'Hara, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, to and amongst those entitled thereto, I will sit in Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1890, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 21, 1890.-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified not to negotiate for a note of $75, payable to Johnston, Buck & Co., of Ebensburg, and signed by John W. Dunn and Joseph F. Durbin, but held by one George Rinkard, as said note is paid. JOHN W. DUNN, JOSEPH F. DURBIN.
Fallen Timber, March 13, 1890.

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the Subscriber in Munster township, about February 5, 1890, a red and white spotted cow about five years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to the law directs. A. W. EBERLY.
Munster twp., March 7, 1890.-3t*

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2nd, A. D. 1890, by H. A. Gardner, A. A. Stevens, Walter Lindsey, Thomas H. Greevy, Timothy A. Curtin, and others, under the act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE ALLEGHENY AND CLEARFIELD COAL COMPANY," the character and object of which is to carry on the business of mining, quarrying, selling and buying, shipping and transporting coal, iron ore, fire clay, stone and other minerals, and the manufacture and purchase and sale of coke and other products of coal, and of fire clay, fire brick and quarried stone, and otherwise dealing in coal coke and other products of coal, fire clay, iron ore, fire brick and quarried stone, and the exercise of all such powers and priviledges as are granted to such corporations under the laws of said Commonwealth.
GREEVY & PATTERSON, Solicitors,
March 7, 1890.-3t. Altoona, Pa.

SALESMEN WANTED TO SELL 600 hardy varieties of choice Nursery Stock. Best Specialties. No experience necessary. Liberal advance to beginners. Extra Inducements. Pay weekly. Situation permanent. Best terms. Best outfit free. We guarantee what we advertise. Address at once, GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable). [3-7-3m]

Notice of Appeals.

APPEALS will be held on money at interest and other property taxable for State purposes by the County Commissioners, at their office, in Ebensburg, Pa., on the days named below for the respective districts:

ON MONDAY, MARCH 31ST:

Adams, Allegheny, Barr, Blacklick, Cambria, Carroll and Chest townships, the First and Second wards of Cambria Borough, and Ashville, Carrolltown and Chest Springs Boroughs.

ON TUESDAY, APRIL 1ST:

First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh wards, Johnstown, and First and Second wards, Millville Borough.

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2ND.

Reade, Richland, Stonycreek, Susquehanna, Washington, White, Upper Yoder and Lower Yoder townships, and South Fork, Wilmore and Woodvale Boroughs.

ON THURSDAY, APRIL 3RD.

Clearfield, Conemaugh, Croyle, Dean, East and West Taylor, Elder and Gallitzin townships, First and Second wards, Conemaugh Borough, Coopersdale and East Conemaugh Boroughs.

ON FRIDAY, APRIL 4TH.

East and West Wards, Ebensburg, Franklin, Gallitzin, Grubbtown, Lilly, Loretto, Prospect, and Tunnelhill Boroughs, and Jackson, Munster, Portage and Summerhill townships.

JOHN KIRBY,
JOHN CAMPBELL, } Commissioners.
J. G. LLOYD,

Attest: D. A. MCGOUGH, Clerk.
March 14, 1890.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased the property of John A. Burgoon, real and personal. All persons are hereby notified not to meddle or interfere with the same.
MRS. KATHERINE BURGOON.
Ashville, Pa., March 3, 1890.

GUS. SIMON,

formerly of the firm of D. Simon & Bros., Altoona. Pa., now at Gallitzin, assisted by his clerk, Mr. Frank F. Gillen, will be at the Mountain House on Tuesday and Wednesday,

MARCH 25TH & 26TH,

with the finest stock of Spring and Summer Clothing ever brought to Ebensburg. Orders also taken for Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes. We do this because we can save you from 25 to 50 per cent. We often have letters from Ebensburg people who would like to deal with us, inquiring as to prices, and we now propose to give them and all others a chance to save money. Boys' Suits, (long pants), $2.50. Children's Suits, $1.25. Good Dress Shoes, $1.48. Remember the date, Wednesday and Thursday, March 26th and 27th. Everybody has heard of his Low Prices and the enormous amount of goods he sells. Don't fail to give us a call.

GUS. SIMON,

GALLITZIN, PENN'A.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH THE Supervisors of Chest Township, ending March 1, 1890.

JOSEPH P. SWOPE, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	$ 205 15
To transfer of taxes from 1888	31 02
To amount received from County Commissioners from unseated lands	187 44
To amount received from licenses for 1888	35 62
To amount received from licenses for 1889	106 87
To amount received from condemned plank sold	1 00
	$ 567 10

Cr.	
By amount of work done by taxables	$ 338 08
By amount paid for dynamite and powder	15 96
By amount paid for 3,913 feet

Hooked an Octopus.

Probably it is not generally known that the octopus, or devil fish, frequently of a large size, is found on the coast of Mississippi and Louisiana. Possibly the first instance on record of one of these fish, and one of large size at that, having taken a hook, came within the experience of three residents of New Orleans a few years since.

Gen. Philip Buchanan, Lieut. Col. E. C. Fenner and Major Harry Howard, now Mayor of Beloxi, Miss., started from that place in the yacht of Major Howard for Ship Island on a fishing expedition. East northeast of that island in about eight fathoms of water, lies the wreck of the Josephine, now marked by a buoy.

Although the vessel proper has been almost entirely covered with sand, by careful sounding the location of the walking beam may be found. On anchoring near the spot a day of good fishing is assured the angler. The wrecked steamer has formed a barrier or shelter, about which the fish seem to gather, and at certain tides, no matter what other conditions may prevail, the abundance of fish makes it almost drudgery to attend the lines. No sooner has the hook reached the required depth than it is seized by a large and voracious fish, generally a red snapper, which is a gallant fighter.

It was in August that the fishermen above mentioned, accompanied by two sailors, in a yawl, anchored over the wreck of the Josephine. Col. Fenner, who has a predilection for taking sharks of large size, had with him, as usual, an inch line, ten or fifteen fathoms in length equipped with a hook of suitable size for sharks. This was baited with a piece of salt pork and thrown overboard, where it remained undisturbed for a long time. The line was secured to one of the thwarts of the boat. The fishing was as good as usual and all were having good luck, when attention was called to the shark line, which was running out with great speed. The rapidity of its movement indicated some fish of exceptional size.

The five men had hardly time to throw themselves to the side of the craft opposite the line, when the fish, which was firmly hooked, bore the boat down so that the gunwale was partly submerged. For several moments its occupants expected that it would be dragged broadside under by the strain. Their first impulse was to cut the line, but this was opposed by one or two of the party, who wished to see the end of the adventure.

At this juncture the boat suddenly righted to an even keel; the line slackened, and it was evident that the fish was moving toward them. The slack of the line was rapidly taken, which was barely accomplished when the water became violently agitated, there leaped from the surface a great octopus, in whose mouth the hook was firmly fixed. As he threw himself above the water, he darted his tentacles, which were not less than ten or fifteen feet long, toward the boat; then he slowly sank and remained for a few moments, apparently motionless, as if meditating on a mode of attack.

The condition of the fishermen was now somewhat critical, for they were entirely unprovided with any weapons except a couple of oars with which to repel the attack of the monster, and yet they were unwilling to detach the line from the thwart. There was nothing to do but to await developments. Indeed, there was little time for consultation or action, for, after a brief delay, the octopus again slowly arose to the surface, where, with his head slightly elevated, he began beating the water with his tentacles. He was apparently studying the extraordinary adversary which he had encountered. A third time he disappeared, and this time with a fierce rush. The line flew over the side of the boat with great velocity. The fishermen again threw themselves to the opposite side and awaited the shock. When it came the line, unable to bear the strain, parted at the thwarts and disappeared.

A Monster Freight Car.

At the Fitchburg Railroad car shops in East Fitchburg, Mass., one of the largest and strongest flat freight cars ever built for the road has just been finished. It is a special car built to carry a large wire cable weighing 60,000 lbs. from Worcester to a mine near Denver, Col. The car is 23 feet long, 8 feet 5½ inches wide, has eight sills running lengthways, each 4½x11 inches, end sills 9x9 inches. The floor of the car is covered with 2-inch oak plank. It has two trucks with three pairs of wheels each—the trucks and journals weigh about twice as much as those on a common car. The axle is 5 inches in diameter, the bearings 4½x8 inches: the bolts, two to each truck, are made of oak timbers bolted together with two ¾ inch flat irons between, making a solid bed 9x13 inches square. The swing log is made in a similar manner, with heavy flat irons between, making the log 8x6½ inches square. The center bolt is two inches in diameter. There are fourteen trusses on each bed that have each a capacity of holding 24 tons. The car is supported underneath by four heavy bolsters, strongly bolted to the sills with flat irons, 4x5 inches. The center bearing, which rests on the center bed, is 4 x14 inches, and is supported by two heavy iron trusses made of 3x5 inch flat iron. The truck and journals are all more than double the size and weight of those on a common car. The car is equipped with the Westinghouse air-brake and the common hand wheel brake. The draw-bar is one of Safford's patent, works automatically, is made of malleable iron and is easily worked. The Fitchburg *Sentinel* says the car is built of the best material, in a most thorough manner, by skilled workmen, and will be rated to carry 100,000 pounds. A common car is rated to carry 40,000 pounds.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. J. T. Davison.

In Our Popular Brand

FINZER'S OLD HONESTY

Will be found a Combination not always to be had.

A FINE QUALITY OF PLUG TOBACCO AT A REASONABLE PRICE

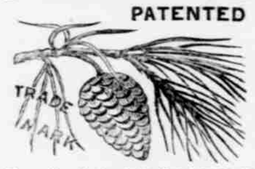
FINZER'S OLD HONESTY LOOK FOR THIS ON EACH PLUG

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR AN EXTRA SWEET PIECE OF CHEWING TOBACCO DON'T FAIL TO GIVE Old Honesty A FAIR TRIAL

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT DONT TAKE ANY OTHER

JNO. FINZER & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

ALLAN'S PINE NEEDLE CIGARS & CIGARETTES. PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

The Sponge is Mightier than the Brush.

THROW AWAY THE SHOE BRUSH and use a Sponge and water, which will keep your SHOES BRIGHT and CLEAN if you use Wolff's ACME Blacking

The women know a good thing and will have it, and the men ought to.

It preserves the leather and gives a brilliant polish. Water and snow slip off it as surely as off a duck's back. Men's shoes require dressing ONCE A WEEK—women's once a month, that's all. Worth trying, isn't it? It is also the best dressing for harness, on which it lasts THREE MONTHS.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

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J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tubs and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

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WANTED

SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Liberal Pay Weekly. Will pay salary, but can give something better to workers. No experience needed. Write FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. A PRESENT. If you become my agent and sell $100, will give $2 for copy of this ad. Cut this out. 1 Dec. 6 '80.—2m.

A Crow Court.

I never would have believed stories told about crow justice had I not attended their "court," says a writer in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*. One day I was riding on the public road two miles north of Hamlin. I had noticed great flocks of crows flying about me, and when nearing a cottonwood grove in making a turn to the right I saw hundreds of them perched in the trees in solid lines to the end of the rows. I had read somewhere that crows were well-governed birds, and when I saw this "fine looking body" I judged that it sat there to give trial to an offender of some sort. I stopped my horse, half fearing the crafty birds would fly—adjourn court, or continue the case. To my delight no attention was paid to me.

I was just in time to hear and see all that was done. From a tree at the head of the row where ten crows sat there came such loud and rapid cawing as I never before heard from so few throats, and every now and then all the flock joined in making the noise, and the chorus thus furnished was all that could have been asked—if more noise was desired. After two or three minutes of this racket a silent rest was taken, which was broken by a single crow, who made a little talk in the crow dialect, followed quickly by others.

Things became more dignified, and my interest in the proceedings was so intense that, when a fine, fat bird submitted a few remarks and was applauded by general cawing from every bird present, I could scarcely keep from clapping my hands.

Suddenly twelve crows flew down the lines twice and back, and all was still as they did so. I was amused and startled. This might be a jury of crows on parade! And I believe it was. After two or three crows had again spoken the twelve flew down the lines once more, but this time there were fierce caws from every crow in answer to caws from the twelve.

My fancy explained: The jury was seeking its verdict in public opinion, and the excited crows like revolutionary mobs, demanded blood. Back to their perches for the last time flew the crows, and again silence fell—not unlike the abrupt hush of court-room whispers as the prisoner steps forward to learn the worst.

But I could distinguish no criminal. As I looked for the poor fellow there was a great, angry caw from every crow, and all flew to the center of the line, where, as I live, they tore three of their kind in shreds, leaving only a few feathers to float upward and out of sight as they separated and noiselessly flew away, seemingly satisfied with what they had done.

Shermah as a Little Boy.

Speaking of General Sherman reminds one of a story told by a member of the family concerning the way in which the hero, when a youngster, came to be a member of the family of Thomas Ewing.

There was a distant relationship between the two families, and when Ex-Governor Ewing heard at his home in Lancaster, O., of the death of the father of the Sherman family, he at once had his carriage brought up and drove across the country to where the Shermans lived. There was a big family of children, and they were very poor, so after consultation with the widow and the eldest daughter it was agreed that Mr. Ewing should take one of the boys—all little fellows— home with him for the present until the family fortunes seemed more certain. So the three elders walked out into the yard where half a dozen of these "unbreeched morsels of humanity," as Stevenson would call them, were tumbling and playing about in the grass.

"Well, which one of 'em shall I take," asked the Ex-Governor, "they all look alike to me." The tearful mother was unable to respond, but the daughter, with practial foresight, said snatching one of the gingham skirted youngsters up in her arms and holding him out; "Well, Mr. Ewing, if you must take any take "Cump," 'cause he's the smartest."

"All right, then, "Cump" it is," said the Governor, aking the child in his arms and placing him in the carriage.

"Cump" went home with Mr. Ewing, was placed with his own boys, educated with them, and finally married one of the daughters.

And Governor Ewing never ceased to congratulate himself on the chance that led him to "take Cump" ,cause he was the smartest."

The First Ice in India.

When one of the first importations of ice from America arrived in India it was most amusing to see the anxiety with which it was sought after. The deposits were only open for a short time before sunrise, when crowds of coolies were in attendance to carry off the portions required by their employers; these portions were immediately enveloped in thick blankets and inclosed in baskets, which were carried off with all speed; but a very considerable quantity invariably dissolved before they could reach their respective destinations, says the New York *Ledger*. Two or three natives crowding around a basket which had just arrived, were eager to touch the novelty; but immediately on feeling its extreme coldness they ran away, exclaiming that it was "burra gurram"—very hot. A child, too, cried violently, and told his mamma that the "glass had burnt his fingers."

It was not a little surprising, on several occasions, to see the ice brought to the table as the greatest possibly luxury, and handed around to persons to mix with their wine, which although cooled with saltpetre and glauber salts, had not attained a much lower temperature than that of new milk.

The ice in question was taken out to India as a means of preserving a large quantity of American apples in good condition for the Calcutta market, when the ice unexpectedly proved a more lucrative species of merchandise than the fruit.

The Portuguese government has

reduced the duty on foreign wheat to 16 reis per kilogramme.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

Paine's Celery Compound Effects Lasting Cures.

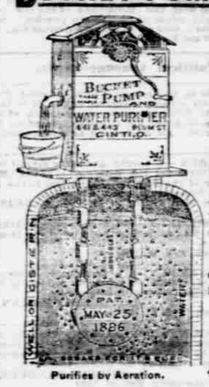
$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

Mammoth testimonial paper free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes. | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

DRINK PURE WATER BY USING THE BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.



Purifies by Aeration.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

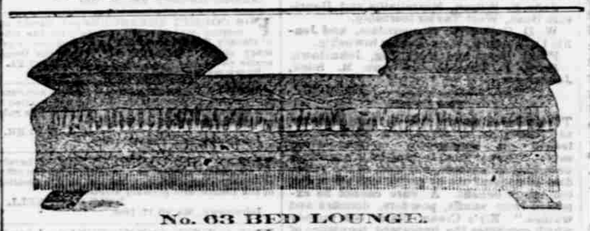
It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water without from a 60 ft. well.
No iron to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden lining to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the whole is formed of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is no labor to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 30 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket-full is full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

BUCKET PUMP CO.

441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.



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LOUNGES and MATTRESSES.

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Manufacturers of HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.

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We Make a SPECIALTY of Organs in Piano Cases, FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHED, in Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak

And containing our own Patented Improvements.

We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for anything in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

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Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.

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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

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T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y,

COMMENCED BUSINESS 1794.

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BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm in large profits, quick sale. SAMPLE FREE A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 342 Broadway, N. Y.

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The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

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STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

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WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMENT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &C.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

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TELEGRAPHY THOROUGHLY TAUGHT TO YOUNG MEN ADDRESS SHERMAN TELEGRAPH Co. CIRCULARS FREE OBERLIN OHIO. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED.

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Mind wandering cured. Books learned at one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus post FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE. HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE. Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a netting.) Can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity. Number of Gates, Double and Single, Stable Fittings, Flue Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

801, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

Keeping Seed Potatoes.

Numbered among various experiences related by practical cultivators is the following, from a New York paper correspondent:

"I am satisfied that my crop of potatoes is materially reduced whenever I have planted badly sprouted seed. It is quite reasonable to believe that tubers that have exhausted a portion of their vitality and substance in a warm cellar before they are planted cannot be as efficient in the production of a new crop as they would be if they had been stored in a cool place where the sprouting would not have occurred. Of course the early and the late varieties differ in this particular, but wherever it occurs, it can hardly be otherwise than that such potatoes become greatly depreciated for seed.

"I know very many scarcely give this a thought, but if they will retard the germination of their seed potatoes by keeping them in a place cool enough to prevent it until planting time, they will have an earlier and more vigorous growth and a larger crop. We know that potatoes grown in Maine and northern sections are firmer and superior to those raised further south, and no doubt one of the reasons is that their seed is unsprouted, from having been kept in a colder climate until their naturally late Spring before it is put into the ground. When seed potatoes from the east and north are received by merchants here for sale in the Spring, they show none of the long sprouts that are so common on those we keep ourselves."

Cats That Catch Fish.

Nicholas Long is a telegraph operator in the tower like station at the West Jersey and Atlantic City railroad crossing. He is surrounded by miles of salt meadows, and has no human society. Some time ago a large cat crossed the meadows and sought the tower. Long welcomed her warmly. Situated as he is, she would have been hospitably received had she been a polecat instead of a household tabby. In a few days she presented him with three lively kittens, and he proceeded to make provision for the whole family.

With a small hand net he caught scores of little fish in the shallow ponds that dot the meadows, and, putting them into a tub, he supplied them to the cat fresh every day. But as the kittens grew toward maturity they wanted more food, and their host was not able to catch enough fish to satisfy them.

For a week the mother brooded over this difficulty, and then she found a remedy for it. Like a father who laboriously studies Greek in order that he may teach his son to read Homer, she first accustomed herself to cold baths and then led or pushed the kittens into the water. Now the tub has been returned to its old place under the water spout, and the four cats do their own fishing. They are very expert anglers, and spend hours every day in the frigid ponds capturing their prey with claws and teeth.

A New Use for Insects.

The use of the insects for sport has hitherto been confined to more or less successful imitations of their bodies and wings. We do not know that they have had any serious industrial purpose, unless the weevils of the ship-biscuit and the mites of the cheese may be counted. What work they did in the economy of nature, as of bees carrying pollen and flies infectious matter, Darwanism has sufficiently advertised. But Lord Walsingham announces another departure to the Entomological Society, which is not new among the vertebrates, though it is to the insects. We are familiar enough with the idea of cats catching mice, terriers worrying rats, hounds devouring foxes, and being set aside for that purpose. As yet we have not succeeded in introducing a blue bottle who could chase away the smaller flies, or a perambulating wood-worm who could silence the sounds of the death-watch. But there is still hope. Ten thousand parasites were conveyed from Australia and put upon the backs of the Californian scale insects, which had been eating up all the orange trees. The latter were worried to death; the oranges were saved, and the immigrants will probably be sent into the Chinese quarter of San Francisco, in the hope of achieving similar results.

Whole Potatoes for Seed.

In order to determine whether it will pay to use whole potatoes or not, says the *Live Stock Indicator*, take a plot of ground of as even fertility as possible, prepare all in a good tilth, plant half of it, twenty, thirty or forty hills, using a good, medium-sized potato in each hill. In the other half cut to one or two eyes or whichever plan you have been in the habit of adopting. When the vines in the hills where the whole potatoes have been used show well above ground, thin out so as not to leave more than three vines, and if the soil is not reasonably rich, leave only two. Give both plots as nearly as possible the same cultivation throughout, and then in harvesting keep each lot separate and consider the quality of the product. A test of this kind made carefully will be the best argument for or against the plan. It will cost but little and will be more satisfactory than any report of others.

Mr. Boddy, of Morgan county, Ill., practices a successful method of rinding sheep of grub in the head. He feeds them shelled corn on a barn floor, liberally strewn with air-slacked lime. The sheep in eating fill their noses with the lime, which causes violent sneezing, thus expelling the grub. In a few moments the floor will be covered with grubs, which should be destroyed. The use of this remedy occasionally through Fall and early winter has rid Mr. Boddy's sheep of this pest.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. J. T. Davison.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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NO MORE OF THIS!

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this sell the

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS"

and you can walk, run or jump in them.

FOR MEN ONLY!

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Marvelous Medical TREATMENT. Results in a day. Illustrated Pamphlet, Sealed, with full explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) Free. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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MANUFACTURERS OF GASTON'S PRESTOLINE PASTE. PRESTOLINE POWDER. SILVER COMPOUND. LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.

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THE WONDERFUL METAL POLISH,

For Cleaning and Polishing

BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.

It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the

HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.

CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated, by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more effectious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, of manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. VALLIE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Shop Barker's Row on Centre street. apr12'81

Scnt for trial in your own home before you buy. GUARANTEED SIX YEARS. Catalogues Free. Marshal & Smith Piano Co., 236 E. 21st St., N.Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Farm Animals In the United States.

A late report of the Department of Agriculture, which relates to numbers and values of farm animals, shows an increase of horses during the year beyond the increase of population. In the cotton States the use of ponies by tenants still tends to increase numbers and reduce average value. The improvement in the central States from blood of Percherons, Clevelands, bays, and English shires continues active. Horse ranches in the Rocky Mountains are improving the stock of that region. The increase of numbers in recent years, while prices were leading higher, has caused an ebb in the tide of values, which are nearly everywhere lower than in January last.

Mules have also increased, and are estimated at about two and a third millions, held slightly lower prices than last year.

Milch cows make an aggregate of nearly 16,000,000. Prices, in sympathy with values of other cattle, show a slight decline as compared with the close of last year. The numbers of other cattle continue to increase, while prices have fallen in still larger ratio during the year. The numbers are estimated exceed 36,000,000, an increase between ten and eleven millions since 1880, which is larger than the ratio of numbers to population.

An increase of about four percent in numbers of sheep is indicated. The lowest average price was reported in 1886. Improvement has been gradual since, with some acceleration during the past year, as a result of greater confidence of growers in holding for American market for wool.

The increase in swine has been in proportion to advance in population. The average price has declined, as in the case of all other kinds of farm animals, sheep alone excepted.

The Great Hudson's Bays.

A Canadian surveyor who was engaged in an official expedition to Hudson's Bay in 1885 and 1886 says he people have any idea of the resources of this great sea. Its shores are the home of the musk ox, the moose, the reindeer, the red deer, the white bear and the black brother, the otter, the beaver, the mink, the black fox, also the silver gray and white varieties and other valuable fur-bearing animals. The waters are teeming with the most valuable varities of water mammals and fish. He has seen the bay as far as the eye could reach appear one undulating mass of white porpoises. Both the hides and and oil of these are very valuable. In some parts of the bay or the straits the shores of the islands are swarming with walrus. It has been reported by Professor Bell that on one island on the east coast it was found to be thickly strewn with ivory tusks of the walrus. The tusks are valuable though the chief value of the walrus lies in the hide, which weighs on an average three hundred pounds and is worth from ten to twenty cents a pound.

The Ringing of Curfew.

The Curfew bell of Old England is of course peculiar to all American readers, but it may not be generally known that the custom of ringing it still obtains in many of the old towns. Bells were at first chiefly used in ecclesiastical purposes. The ringing of Curfew was probably one of the earliest departures from its use. The Curfew was introduced into England by Alfred the Great. When the University of Oxford, previously founded by Alfred, was restored by King Alfred to all its former dignity, among other regulations he ordered that a bell should be rung at 8 o'clock in the evening, when all should cover the fires and go to bed. The hearths were open, and to remove the wood and ashes over the burning cinders was sufficient, as the smount of ashes allowed to "bank up" behind and at the front was considerable. The custom is not unpracticed by the modern American settler.

A Neat Trick.

A pony glass of whisky and a pony glass of water are placed side by side, both glasses brimming full, and a wager made that the liquids can be made to change glasses without pouring either of them out. If the wager is accepted a thin card is placed over the glass of water and held tightly on it while it is turned upside down and placed on top of the pony whiskey. The card is then carefully shoved aside until one edge of it is a hair's breadth beyond the rim of the glasses and the whisky will then work itself slowly into the upper glass, the water descending to the lower. Care should be taken that both glasses are full to running over, and the card should be thin and moved aside very slightly, or the opportunity for capillary attraction, on which the perfect execution of the trick depends, will be lost.

Seed Corn.

No one will deny that great care should be observed in selecting seed corn to plant, and yet numbers of farmers never see their seed corn until it is carried to the field at planting time. We think that the best plan is to place a barrel in a corner of the crib and throw in it every large and vigorous ear. Shell off two inches of the large ends in order to get the largest and most prolific grains. These produce large and healthy plants that grow much more rapidly than the plants from small grains. Many farmers may think it quite a tedious job to select every ear of corn planted in this way, but they will find that it is no trouble at all if done right. Much of the selecting can be doue on rainy days. This plan once adopted will ever be adhered to afterward.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. J. T. Davison.